

**Gospel**



**Chimes,**

—FOR—

**Sunday Schools**

—AND—

**Religious Meetings,**

—BY—

**WILLIAM BEERY.**

**HUNTINGDON, PA., & MT. MORRIS, ILL.**

**BRETHREN'S PUBLISHING CO.**

2.00

John C. Foulke

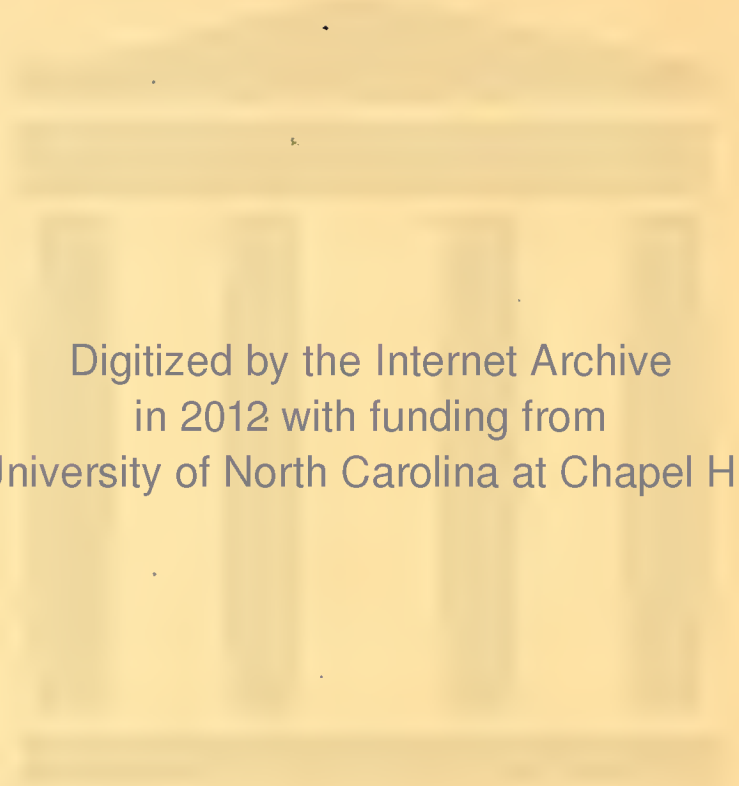
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Wm. M. B.





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# GOSPEL CHIMES,

A COLLECTION OF

## NEW AND STANDARD SONGS AND HYMNS

FOR

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS MEETINGS,

BY

WILLIAM BEERY.



BRETHREN'S PUBLISHING CO.,  
HUNTINGDON, PA., & MT. MORRIS, ILL.

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## PREFACE.

While GOSPEL CHIMES has been compiled to fill a want in the Sunday-schools, prayer-meetings, revival-meetings, &c., in the Brethren church, it is equally well adapted to the purpose intended, in other churches. The greatest of care has been exercised in the selection and composition of the songs, using words of pure religious sentiment only, and tunes that are adapted to the words and not too difficult to be available in every kind of religious work.

The ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT is inserted in answer to many calls for a book of this kind containing such a department. It is necessarily brief but sufficiently comprehensive to give a thorough course in the art of reading music by character notes; and the theory and practice given will stand well in hand to those who may desire, later, to study the *round note system*.

Hoping that GOSPEL CHIMES may be instrumental in doing much good, we send it forth upon its mission.





# ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT.

A TONE is a musical sound.

The highness or lowness of a tone is called its PITCH.

Pitches may be named thus : calling a certain pitch ONE, the next higher is called Two, the next THREE, etc.

NOTE.—In the following exercises take an easy pitch for ONE and sing the pitches indicated by the figures, with *la* first, then with the words.

No. 1.

1 2 1 2 3 2 1 2 3 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1  
Sing-ing now we go a - long, Come hear our pret - ty song, We'll sing with voic - es sweet and strong.

No. 2.

1 2 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 6 5 4 3 2 1  
Now we're up-ward go - ing, now we're com-ing down, A - gain we up-ward go, a - gain we must come down.

No. 3.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1  
This group of tones we all a - gree, Makes quite a pleas - ant fam - i - ly.

This series of eight tones makes what is called a **KEY**.

**ONE** in a key makes a perfect ending and is called **TONIC**. **EIGHT** is also *tonic*.

The tones which belong to a key are called **KEY-TONES**.

In order to aid in distinguishing the key-tones when heard and singing them when called for, syllables are associated with them. These syllables are:

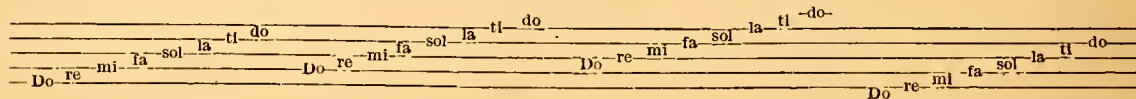
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	* ti	do.
Pronounced, Doe	ray	mee	fah	sole	lah	tee	doe

When the key-tones occur ascending or descending without omitting any they form what is called the **SCALE**.

The following character is called the **STAFF**.



Either side of a *line* is a *space*. The lines and spaces are called degrees, and are used to represent *key-tones*. The tonic may be represented by any line or space, thus :



The degrees of the staff are named thus :

5th line	space above
4th line	4th space
3d line	3d space
2d line	2d space
1st line	1st space
	space below

1st added space above  
1st added line above

Sometimes more than five lines are needed, then short lines are added, thus :

1st added line below  
1st added space below

\* Many of the best teachers now use "ti" instead of "si."

Some tones are longer than others and to represent their relative lengths characters called notes are used.

The relative lengths of notes are indicated by the following table :

ONE WHOLE NOTE  $\text{O} =$ .

HALF NOTES.

QUARTER NOTES.

EIGHTH NOTES.

SIXTEENTH NOTES.

A dot placed after a note adds one half its original length.

Notes have also different shapes to indicate the different key-tones or syllables to be sung, thus :

1 Do, 2 re, 3 mi, 4 fa, 5 sol, 6 la, 7 ti, 8 do.

Sing by syllable and with "la."

No. 4.

No. 5.

**BEATS** are pulsations or throbbings in the mind caused by the regularity with which tones follow one another in tunes. Some beats are **STRONG** or **ACCENTED** and others are **WEAK** or **UNACCENTED**. A group of beats consisting of one strong one, followed by one or more weak ones is called a **MEASURE**. A measure consisting of two beats is called **DOUBLE MEASURE**; of three beats, **TRIPLE MEASURE**; of four beats, **QUADRUPLE MEASURE**.

The *first beat* in every kind of measure is accented. In quadruple measure the third beat is also slightly accented.

Giving the right length to each beat is called **KEEPING TIME**. Making a motion of the hand for each beat aids in counting the beats, and is called **BEATING TIME**. A measure is represented by the space between two perpendicular lines called **BARs**. A heavy bar is called a **DOUBLE BAR**. It is used to show the end of a strain. Two double bars make a **CLOSE**.

Measure. Bar. Measure.

Double Bar.

Close.

No. 6. *ff f gg gaabbaagaaabbaagf*

No. 7. *ee eaa ggg fff gabbaagayfee*

No. 8. *aabbaagabbaad e bbaaggffg*

No. 9. *fff ggg fbaagabbaadcbaggf*

No. 10. *gg e b c b a g f g a b a b c d c b a g f e f g*

A silence in music is called a **REST**. The different *rests* correspond in length to the notes of the same names. They are as follows: **WHOLE REST**, **HALF REST**, or **QUARTER REST**,

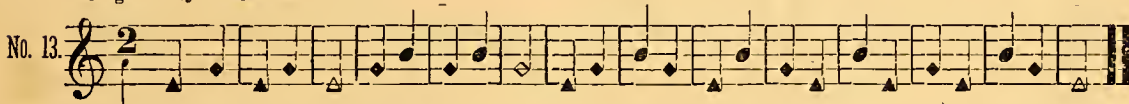
♩ EIGHTH REST, ♪ SIXTEENTH REST. A dot affects a rest in like manner as a note.

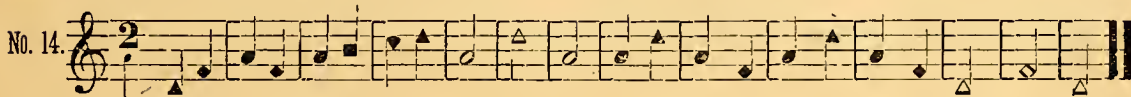
No. 11. 

One, two, rest, rest, Thus we learn to rest and then to sing, yes, rest and sing.

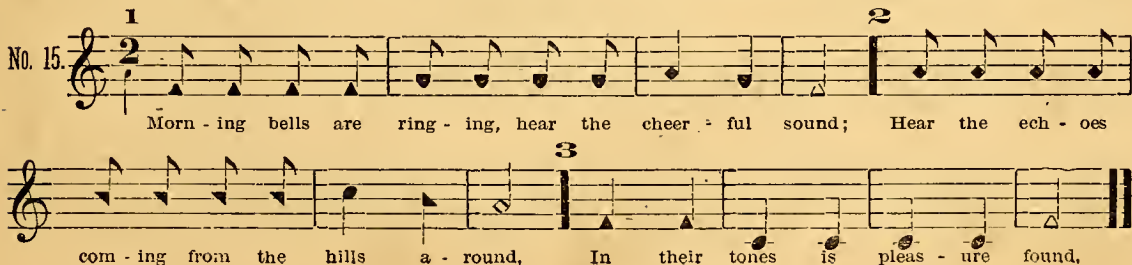
No. 12. 

Half rest we see, and we'll stop short. La, la, la, la, la, ti do.  
Sing with syllables then with "la."

No. 13. 

No. 14. 

A ROUND is an exercise in two or more divisions. One division of the class sings "1," second division begins "1," when first division begins "2," etc. When they get to the end they go back to the beginning and sing round and round as long as desired.

No. 15. 

Morn - ing bells are ring - ing, hear the cheer - ful sound; Hear the ech - oes  
com - ing from the hills a - round, In their tones is pleas - ure found.



Hear our hap-py, hap-py voic - es, Sing-ing prais-es to our Fa - ther, To our Heavenly King.

This — character, when placed over or under two or more notes on different degrees of the staff is called a SLUR, and indicates that one syllable is to be sung to all the notes included. When the notes are on the same degree it is called a TIE.

⌣ This is called a PAUSE or a HOLD and indicates an indefinite prolongation of a tone.



This character is called the TREBLE CLEF, and is used to show that the music on the staff bearing this clef is to be sung by ladies.



This is called a BASS CLEF, and designates music to be sung by gentlemen.

The light of Sab-bath eve Is fad - ing fast a - way; What rec - ord will it leave To

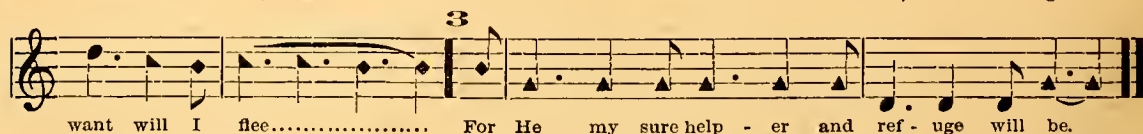
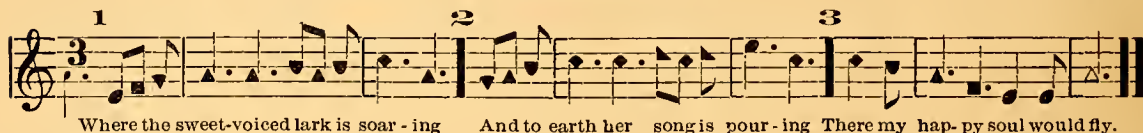


A musical score for a song. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody is in the treble staff, with lyrics written below it. The lyrics are: "crown a clos-ing day? To crown, to crown, to crown a clos-ing day? To crown, to crown, a clos-ing day,". The music features various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also some decorative flourishes above the notes.

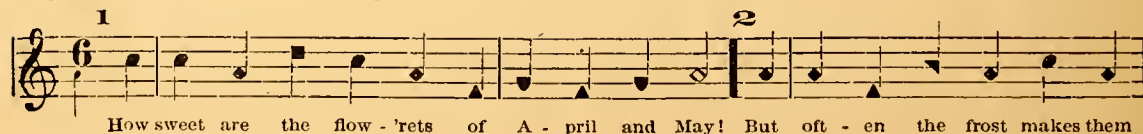
A group of three notes with the figure 3 over them is called a **TRIPLET** and is to be sung in the time of two such notes. A triplet is performed in the time of one beat. If music is continued in the form of triplets it is said to be **COMPOUND MEASURE**. Thus:  $\frac{2}{3}$ . **COMPOUND DOUBLE MEASURE**,  $\frac{3}{3}$ . **COMPOUND TRIPLE MEASURE**,  $\frac{4}{3}$ . **COMPOUND QUADRUPL MEASURE**.

A musical score for a song. The top staff is in treble clef. The melody is in the treble staff, with lyrics written below it. The lyrics are: "See, snow-flakes beau-ti-ful white, beau-ti-ful white, beau-ti-ful snow-flakes white;". The music features various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also some decorative flourishes above the notes.

A musical score for a song. The top staff is in treble clef. The melody is in the treble staff, with lyrics written below it. The lyrics are: "See, how they cir-cle a-round, cir-cle a-round, cir-cle a-round so light.". The music features various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also some decorative flourishes above the notes.



A measure consisting of six beats is called **SEXTUPLE MEASURE**. It has two accents, one on the *first beat* and another on the *fourth beat*.







An **INTERVAL**, in music, is the difference of pitch between two tones. The intervals of a key are measured by *steps* and *half steps*, as follows: From *one* to *two*, a *step*, from *two* to *three*, a *step*, from *three* to *four*, a *half step*, from *four* to *five*, a *step*, from *five* to *six* a *step*, from *six* to *seven*, a *step*, and from *seven* to *eight* a *half step*.

Each degree of the staff represents a fixed pitch, and each of these pitches has a name which is called its **ABSOLUTE PITCH NAME**. When the treble clef is used the added line below represents the pitch C, the space below D, the first line E, &c. When the base clef is used C is represented by the second space, D by the third line, &c.

Any one of these pitches may be *tonic*. If the pitch C is tonic the music is said to be in the *key of C*; if any other pitch is tonic the key is named accordingly.

A **SHARP** (#) placed upon a degree makes it represent a tone a half step higher; a **FLAT** (b) makes it represent a tone a half step lower; a **NATURAL** (♮) counteracts the influence of a # or b.

A number of #s or bs at the beginning of the staff denotes the *key*, and is called the **SIGNATURE**. When there are no #s or bs the signature is called **NATURAL**.

Tones sometimes occur between *key-tones*; they are called **CHROMATIC TONES**. These intermediate tones are represented and named as follows:



The above representation is true only in the key of C. On a degree bearing a (b) **FLAT** in the signature, to indicate a chromatic tone above the key-tone, a (♮) **NATURAL** is used; if it bears a (♯)

SHARP in the signature, a (※) DOUBLE SHARP is used : on a degree bearing a  $\sharp$ , a  $\sharp\sharp$  is used to indicate a chromatic tone below the key-tone ; if bearing a  $\flat$ , a ( $\flat\flat$ ) DOUBLE FLAT is used.

These  $\sharp$ 's,  $\flat$ 's and  $\sharp\sharp$ 's, when thus used, are called ACCIDENTALS.

When *sharp five*, instead of *five*, is used continuously, and *la*, instead of *do*, becomes tonic, the music is said to be in a MINOR-KEY. Words expressing sorrow, grief, sadness, piety, &c., are often set to *minor music*.

### DEFINITIONS OF MUSICAL TERMS.

*Accelerando*, gradually faster and faster.

*Adagio*, slow.

*Allegretto*, less quick than Allegro.

*Allegro*, quick.

*Andante*, gentle, distinct and rather slow, connected.

*A tempo*, in time.

*Crescendo*, gradually increasing in power. Marked *Cres.* or  $\text{<}$ .

*Diminuendo*, gradually decreasing in power. Marked *Dim.* or  $\text{>}$ .

*Fortissimo*, very loud. Marked *ff*.

*Forte*, loud. Marked *f*.

*Largo*, slow.

*Legato*, connected style.

*Marcato*, marked styled. Marked with dots over or under the notes.

*Mezzo*, in medium power. Marked *m*.

*Piano*, soft. Marked *p*,

*Pianissimo*, very soft. Marked *pp*.

*Ritard*, slower. Marked *rit*.

*Sforzando*, with strong force. Marked  $\text{>}$ .

*Staccato*, detached. Marked with  $\text{|||}$  over or under the notes.

*Swell*, increasing and diminishing in power. Marked  $\text{<}$ .

*Tutti*, full chorus.

Perpendicular lines of dots indicate that the section included or followed by them is to be repeated. D. C. stands for the word DA CAPO, which means, go to the beginning and sing to the word *fine* (the end).

# GOSPEL CHIMES.

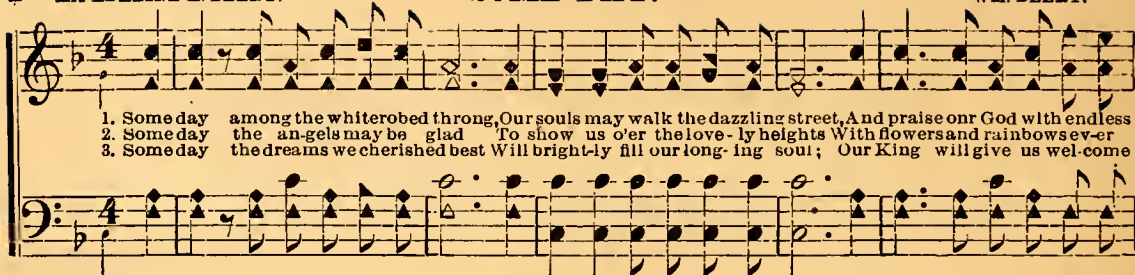
## CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem  
 2. Crown Him, ye mar-tys of our God, Who from His al-tar call; Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod  
 3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,  
 4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song,

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

## SOME DAY.



1. Someday among the whiterobed throng, Our souls may walk the dazzling street, And praise our God with endless  
 2. Someday the angels may be glad To show us o'er the love-ly heights With flowers and rainbow-sev-er  
 3. Someday the dreams we cherished best Will bright-ly fill our long-ing soul; Our King will give us wel-come

## CHORUS.



song Of love and mer-cy grand and sweet.  
 clad, Where foun-tains mur-mur of de-lights.  
 rest And make our bro-ken lifework whole.

} Some day..... some day, 'tis com-ing soon Be pa-tient

Some day

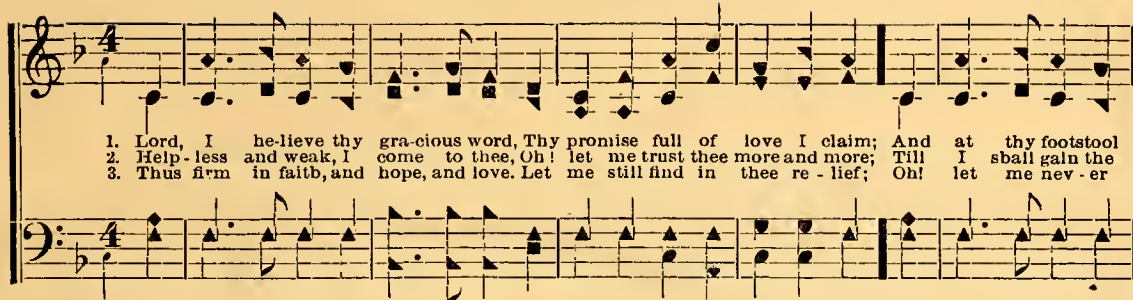


yet a lit-tle while The Lord..... will grant our dear-est boon, A life of joy beneath His smile.

The Lord

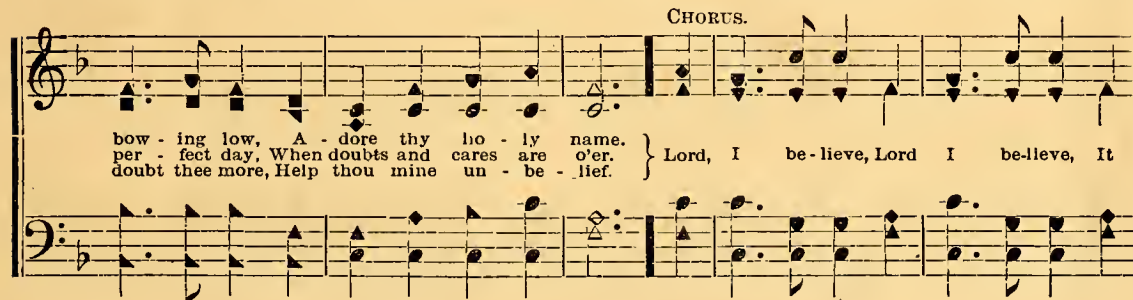
# LORD, I BELIEVE.

S. W. STRAUB. By Per. 5

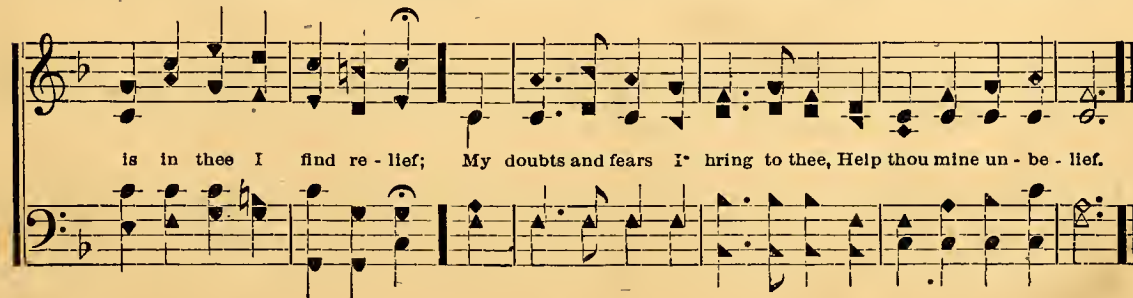


1. Lord, I be-lieve thy gra-cious word, Thy promise full of love I claim; And at thy footstool  
 2. Help-less and weak, I come to thee, Oh! let me trust thee more and more; Till I shall gain the  
 3. Thus firm in faith, and hope, and love. Let me still find in thee re-lief; Oh! let me nev-er

CHORUS.



bow-ing low, A-dore thy ho-ly name.  
 per-fect day, When doubts and cares are o'er.  
 doubt thee more, Help thou mine un-be-lief. } Lord, I be-lieve, Lord I be-lieve, It



is in thee I find re-lief; My doubts and fears I bring to thee, Help thou mine un-be-lief.





1. We're a band of hap-py chil-dren, In a world of sin and care: In our dai-ly walks  
 2. When we're sad he folds us to him; And when wear-y, gives us rest; When we go a-stray  
 3. We are weak to do him ser-vice, But his arm is won-drous strong; He's our Fath-er, Friend

## CHORUS.



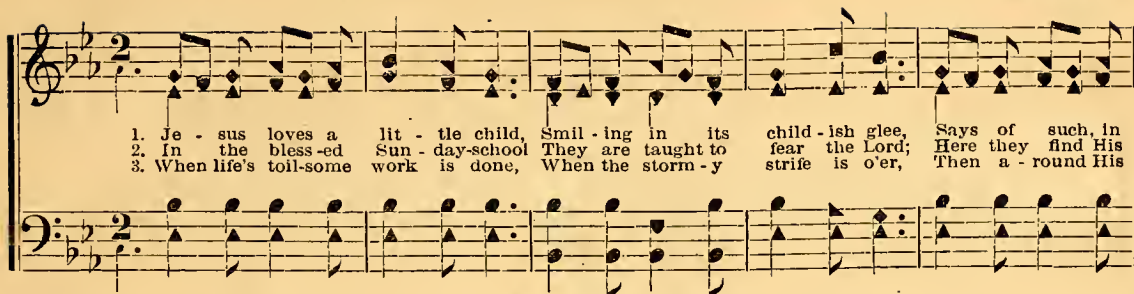
and la-bors God's dear love and grace we share. } Come and join our glad ho-san-nas, Let the  
 he seeks us, Brings us to his King-dom blest.  
 and Shep-herd, And we wor-ship him with song. }



air with mu-sic ring! We are heirs to glo-rious treas-ure, For we're chil-dren of a King.

# JESUS LOVES A LITTLE CHILD.

WM. BEERY. 7



1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its child - ish glee, Says of such, in  
 2. In the bless - ed Sun - day - school, They are taught to fear the Lord; Here they find His  
 3. When life's toil - some work is done, When the storm - y strife is o'er, Then a - round His



ac - cents mild, "Let them come to me;" Let them come, for - bid them not, They will sing a -  
 ho - ly way, Learn to love His word; Armed with this they may go forth, Tri - umph o - ver  
 shin - ing throne, On the bliss - ful shore, Shall His hap - py chil - dren meet, Sing and shout, their



round the throne; Mil - lions now are sing - ing there, Mil - lions more may come.  
 ev - ery foe, Spread - ing Joy o'er all the earth, Sooth - ing hu - man woe.  
 suff - rings o'er; Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er - more.

## UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

M. 8.

(For closing of school.)

A. M. STRAUB.

*Not too slow.*

1. A - gain we've heard the blessed word, We'll cher-ish well what we have heard; The good and true we  
 2. With lov-ing friends and teachers dear, We find in-struc-tion, joy and cheer; The good that here we  
 3. We love the Sav-iour, precious One, He bids us come to Him and learn; His words shall be our

## CHORUS.

will main-tain, Un - til we here shall meet a - gain. } Un - til we meet a - gain, Un -  
 came to seek, Shall guide us safe - ly through the week. }  
 glad re - frain, Un - til we here shall meet a - gain. } Un - til we meet a - gain, Un -

til we meet a - gain, The good and true we will maintain, Un - til we meet a - gain.  
 til we meet a - gain, Un - til we meet a - gain.

By per. S. W. Straub &amp; Co.



# GO, TELL THE NATIONS.

(MISSIONARY.)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The time signature is 4/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains three lines of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The third system contains two lines of lyrics. The fourth system contains two lines of lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line.

1. Go, tell the na - tions, Christ is King, His hands the world up - hold, He guides each plan - et's  
2. Go, tell the na - tions of the blood On calv - 'ry free - ly spilt, The heal - ing streams, the  
3. Go, tell the na - tions of the hope, The joy by Je - sus giv'n, And bid the dark - ened

shin - ing ring, And spreads the cloud's dark fold. Go cast the false gods in the dust, The  
pre - cious flood, To wash a - way their guilt. Tell them to trust no lu - man rites, That  
eyes look up, Be - yond the stars to heav'n. Oh, let your hearts with love o'er - flow 'Cross

i - dols tram - ple down; And place in Him your on - ly trust, For Je - sus wears the crown.  
earth - ly gold is dross, And yet to par - don God de - lights; Since Je - sus bore the cross.  
o'er the heav - ing tide, Till all the lands of earth shall know The Crowned, and Cru - ci - fied.

By per. from Choir Perennial.

1. O what is the blest to - ken That Je - sus loves man - kind, That, when the word is  
 2. O what is the sweet to - ken That Je - sus saves from sin, That when the word is  
 3. O what is the sure to - ken That, when no more we roam And all earth's ties are

## CHORUS.

spo - ken, We may sal - va - tion find? }  
 spo - ken, Sweet peace shall en - ter in? } The ev - er bless - ed to - ken, Sent us from  
 bro - ken, That Heav'n shall be our home? }

Heav'n a - bove Of what the word hath spo - ken, Is ev' - er - last - ing love.

1. Since the Father's arm sustains thee, Peace-ful be, peace-ful be, When a chastening hand restrains thee,  
 2. Without measure, un - complaining in His hand, in His hand, Lay whatev - er thing thou canst not  
 3. Fear - est sometimes that thy Fath - er Hath for - got, hath for - got? When the clouds a - round thee ga - ther,

It is He, it is He; Know His love in full completeness Fills the measure of thy weakness;  
 Un - der - stand, un - der - stand, Though the world thy fol - ly spurneth, From thy faith in pit - y turn - eth,  
 Doubt Him not, doubt Him not, Al - ways hath the day - light broken, Al - ways hath He com - fort spok - en,

If He wound thy spirit sore, Trust Him more, Trust Him more.  
 Peace thy inmost soul shall fill, Ly - ing still, ly - ing still.  
 Bet - ter hath He been for years Than thy tears, than thy tears.

4 Therefore, whatso'er betideth  
 Night or day, night or day,  
 Know—His love for thee provideth  
 Good always, good always;  
 Crown of sorrow gladly take,  
 Grateful wear it for His sake,  
 Sweetly bending to His will,  
 Lying still, lying still.

5 To His own the Saviour giveth  
 Daily strength, daily strength;  
 To each troubled soul that liveth,  
 Peace at length, peace at length;  
 Weakest lambs have largest share  
 Of this tender Shepherd's care;  
 Ask Him not then "When?" or "How?"  
 Only bow, only bow.

1. When wea - ry with walk - ing the high-way of life, And troub - le and sin bring us  
 2. When storms of temp - ta - tion hlow dark - ly and strong, And o - ver and o - ver we  
 3. When friend - ship is with - ered and we are a - lone, When faith seems to fal - ter and

wor - ry and strife, We turn with de - light where the cool riv - er flows, The  
 yield to the wrong, O Faith - er! from e - vil our weak souls re - lease, And  
 com - fort has flown, Then bring us, O Lord, to the calm, bless - ed shore, Where

riv - er of peace where our souls may re - posc. }  
 give us to drink of the riv - er of peace. } O riv - er, sweet  
 peace fills our hearts with de - light ev - er - more. }

# THE RIVER OF PEACE.—Concluded.

13

First system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: "riv - er, with wa - ters so blest, Be - side thy clear waves let my". The bass staff contains the accompaniment with lyrics: "riv - er, with wa - ters so blest,". The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody features a long note with a repeat sign in the second measure.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: "worn spir - it rest; From thee ev - er drink - ing my joy shall not cease;". The bass staff contains the accompaniment with lyrics: "From thee ev - er drink - ing my joy shall not cease;". The melody features a long note with a repeat sign in the second measure and another long note with a repeat sign in the fourth measure.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: "O flow on be - side me, sweet riv - er, sweet riv - er of peace." The bass staff contains the accompaniment with lyrics: "riv - er, sweet riv - er, sweet riv - er of peace." The melody features a long note with a repeat sign in the second measure and another long note with a repeat sign in the fourth measure. The word "rit." is written above the final measure of the treble staff.



## NONE LIKE JESUS.

W. F. WEBSCHKUL.

1 Je - sus, pre - cious Friend and Sav - iour, True when oth - er friends be - tray, Kind when oth - ers  
 2 Je - sus, min - is - ter of goodness, Bring - ing help with wea - ry feet, Sad - ly watch - ing  
 3 Je - sus, King of earth and Heav - en, Son of God and prince of men; We shall see Him

CHORUS.

hurt and scorn us, Near when oth - ers from us stray.  
 while men slumbered, Sooth - ing pain with com - fort sweet. } None like Je - sus, none like Je - sus,  
 in His beau - ty, When he comes to earth a - gain. }

Tho' with heav'nly glo - ry crowned, He is still the sin - ner's refuge, Where true peace and joy are found.

# CLOSE YOUR DOOR.

WM. BEERY, 15

(For Temperance Occasions.)

*p* *f* *ff* *p*

1. The drunkard reels a - long the street, Close your door! close your door! He treads his manhood 'neath his  
 2. The drunkard's child with rags is clad, Close your door! close your door! Half starved to death, this sight is  
 3. Do stop, at once the dread sup - ply; Close your door! close your door! And let not men as drunkards

*f* *ff* *m*

feet, Close your door! close your door! He once was loved by rich and poor, For no - ble  
 sad; Close your door! close your door! His wife with care and grief doth go, To beg a  
 die: Close your door! close your door! Say to the man who may de - mand A cup of

deeds and con - duct pure; But whis - key made his ru - in sure, Close your door, close your door!  
 crust of bread or so; All this, as well as we, you know, Close your door, close your door!  
 poi - son in his hand, "This is no more a whiskey stand, I've closed my door, I've closed my door!"

1. Whether God shall call me to joy or to sor-row, Whether he ap-portion me la-bor or rest,  
 2. Sometimes seems the pathway so lone-ly and drear-y, Sometimes is my spir-it with sor-row op-pressed,  
 3. In the fie-ry fur-nace, where grace is re-fin-ing, I am oft-en tried—O how pain-ful the test!  
 4. So the days roll on in their glad-ness and sweet-ness; So my soul with peace and con-tentment is blest;

I will have no care for the un-known to-mor-row, But a-bide His will—it is all for the best.  
 Sometimes with the bur-dens of life I am wear-y, Still I am con-tent—it is all for the best.  
 I will not com-plain, nor be filled with re-pin-ling, For I know full well—it is all for the best,  
 So my life is rich in its joy and com-plete-ness; All the Father sends—is it all for the best?

## CHORUS.

All for the best, all for the best, Wheth-er smiles or tears mark my life's fu-ture years, The



# ALL FOR THE BEST.—Concluded.

17

shad-ow or sunlight and the la - bor or rest, I trust to my Sa-viour, It is all for the best.

Rev. F. J. MALLETT.

## TELL ME OF HEAVEN.

WM. BEERY.

1. When faith is weak and joy has fled,  
2. If tempted from thy path to stray,  
3. And when the words of duty come,  
4. 'Mid pain and suf-fer-ing and loss,  
5. And when a-bout to quit this clay,

Tell me of heav'n; When tears of sorrow must beshed,  
Tell me of heav'n; If aught should draw my love away,  
Tell me of heav'n; And that the la-bor may be done,  
Tell me of heav'n; And that I may en-dure the cross,  
Tell me of heav'n; There beauty blooms without decay,

Tell me of heav'n. Tell  
Tell me of heav'n. When  
Tell me of heav'n. Still  
Tell me of heav'n. Speak

me in gen-tle accents sweet, Of Paradise where saints shall meet, O tell me still..... of heaven.  
wea-ry in the ceaseless fight, And earthly shadows dim the sight, O tell me still ..... of heaven.  
the blest tho't of rest a-bove A-rouse the flame of sacred love, And urge me on toward heaven.  
let me re-al-ize thee near, And I will neither doubt nor fear, But sweetly sing of heaven.  
of that bright and blessed place, Where saints behold their Saviour's face, As I leave earth..... for heaven.

O tell me still

## HE WILL RECEIVE ME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Come now, dear Lord, re - ceive my heart, Make me Thy serv - ant while in youth, From all that's sin - ful  
 2. I dare not wait for rip - er years, But long, dear Sav - iour, now for Thee, O! come and ban - ish  
 3. I know in Thee true joys are found, And all will fade this world can mete, So for Thy king - dom

## CHORUS.

I'd de - part, Teach me, O! teach me love and truth,  
 all my fears, And let me ev - er dwell with Thee. He will re - ceive, I know He will, He  
 I am bound, — Cast all, my Je - sus, at Thy feet.

will, He will His love impart, He will re - ceive, I know He will, He will, He will re - ceive my heart.

# HEAR THY CHILDREN.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY. 19

1. God of heav - en, hear our sing - ing; On - ly lit - tle ones are we, Yet a great pe -  
 2. Let Thy king - dom come, we pray Thee; Let the world in Thee find rest; Let all know Thee  
 3. Let the sweet and joy - ful sto - ry Of the Sav - iour's won - drous love Wake on earth a

## CHORUS.

tl - tion bring - ing, Fa - ther now we come to Thee. }  
 and - o - bey Thee: Lov - ing, prais - ing, bless - ing, blest. } Hear Thy chil - dren, bless - ed Fa - ther,  
 song of glo - ry, Like the an - gels' song a - bove. }

Sing - ing, pray - ing, Lord, we come; Teach us, Mas - ter, how to serve Thee, How to gain a heav - enly home.

1. The mu - sic of heav - en is sweet - er in meas - ure And  
 2. The mu - sic of heav - en is grand - er in rhym - ing Than  
 3. The mu - sic of heav - en, no mor - tal can sing it, Save

pur - er in ev - er - y strain, Than the mu - sic of earth, tho' it  
 a - ny that mor - tal y e'er toned, And the man - sions of glo - ry for  
 he who at - tunes his poor soul, At the throne of the Fa - ther, to

fills us with pleas - ure, As it thrill - ing - ly rolls o - ver val - ley and plain.  
 ev - er are chim - ing, With the songs that a - rise to the Sav - iour en - throned.  
 swell and to ring it, With the an - gels to make it thro' par - a - dise roll.

# THE MUSIC OF HEAVEN. No. 2.—Concluded.

21

Obligato Solo.

Oh, mu - - sic of heav - - en! So rich..... and so sweet;..... Oh,

Oh, mu-sic of heav-en! so rich and so sweet; Oh, mu-sic of heav-en! so rich and so sweet! Oh,

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody with a long note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat, containing a bass line of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words spanning across measures.

joy..... that it brings us! so full..... and com-plete.....

joy that it brings us! so full and com-plete; Oh, joy that it brings us! so full and com-plete.

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat, ending with a double bar line. It contains a melody with a long note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat, containing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat, containing a bass line of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words spanning across measures.



1. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! Be - yond death's an - gry swol - len  
 2. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! Where toil-worn ones their sheaves are  
 3. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! Where gath - er all the dear de -  
 4. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! To walk in white those far-off

riv - er, On Jor - dan's banks of green for - ev - er; Where ten - der hearts are no more  
 bring - ing, Heav'n's har - yest home in tri-umph sing - ing; And blood-bought souls from out of  
 part - ed, Earth's long - lost ones, her no - ble - heart - ed; Saints of all a - ges, he - roes  
 moun - tains, With long de - light to drink Life's fount - ains; From His own hand to take for -

## REFRAIN.

brok - en, Where part - ing words are no more spok - en.  
 E - dom, Come chant - ing the glad songs of free - dom.  
 old - en, With - in Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en.  
 ev - er, The gift of the all-per - feet Giv - er.

} Home, home, it's O to be home,

# O TO BE HOME WITH JESUS.—Concluded.

23

O to be home with Je - sus! No more to sin, No more to roam, O to be home with Je - sus!

BERNE.

WM. BEERY.

1. { My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights;  
The glo - ry of my brightest days, The eom - fort of my nights.  
2. { The op'n-ing heav'n's around me shine, With beams of sa - red bliss;  
While Je - sus shows his mer - cy mine, And whis - pers I am His.

Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And  
And run with joy the shin-ing way To

thou my ris - ing sun,  
meet my dear - est Lord.

In My dark - est shades if thou ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun,  
My soul - would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans - port - ing word,

D.C.

## DRAW ME, JESUS.

S. W. STRAUB. By per.

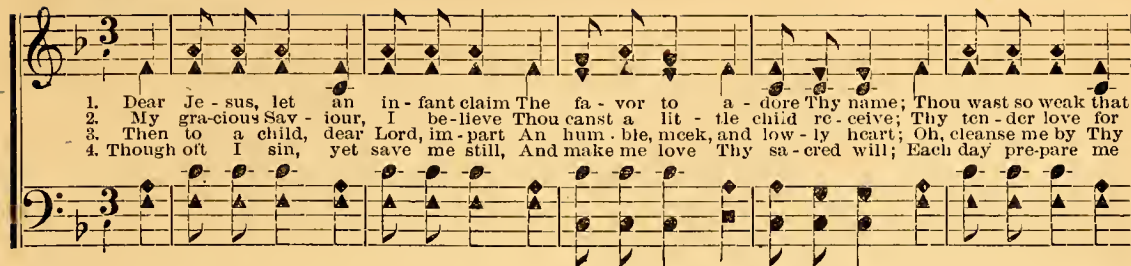
1. Draw me, Je - sus, close to Thee; For Thy love is sweet to me; Let Thy hand di-  
 2. Draw me, Je - sus, when I stray; All Thy words I would o - bey; Let my deeds be  
 3. Pre - cious Je - sus, draw me now! Let Thy peace be on my brow; Be my true aud

## CHORUS.

rect my way, And Thy pres-ence with me stay.  
 pure and just; Fill my soul with per-fect trust. } Draw me, Je - sus, to Thy heart;  
 faith-ful friend, Walk be - side me to the end.

May Thy com-fort ne'er de - part; And when life's long journey's o'er, Take me to yon brigh-ter shore.



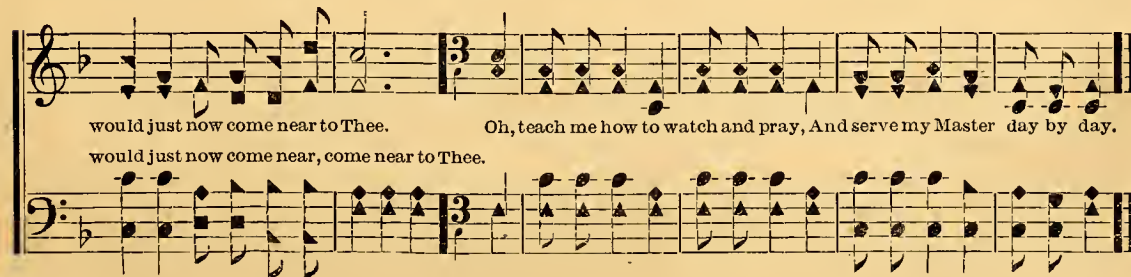


1. Dear Je - sus, let an in - fant claim The fa - vor to a - dore Thy name; Thou wast so weak that  
 2. My gra - cious Sav - iour, I be - lieve Thou canst a lit - tle child re - ceive; Thy ten - der love for  
 3. Then to a child, dear Lord, im - part An hum - ble, meek, and low - ly heart; Oh, cleanse me by Thy  
 4. Though oft I sin, yet save me still, And make me love Thy sa - cred will; Each day pre - pare me

## CHORUS.



babes might be En - couraged to draw near to Thee. Then help me, Lord, Thy child to be,  
 us is free, And why not love poor sin - ful me.  
 precious blood, And fill me with the love of God.  
 by Thy grace To meet Thee and be - hold Thy face. Then help me, Lord, Thy child, Thy child to be, I



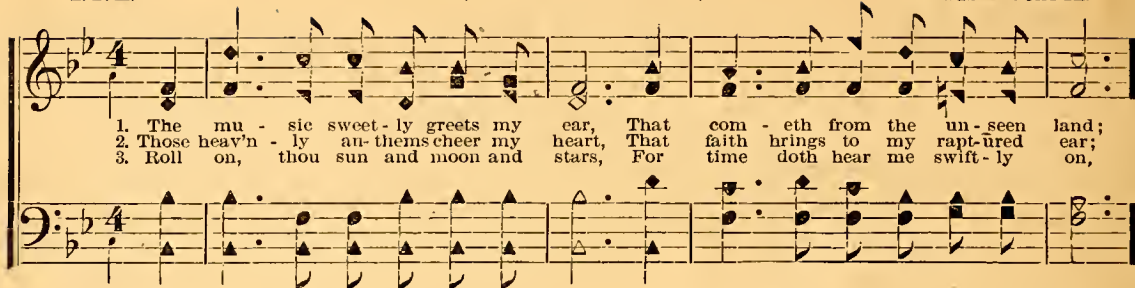
would just now come near to Thee. Oh, teach me how to watch and pray, And serve my Master day by day.  
 would just now come near, come near to Thee.

## THE MUSIC OF HEAVEN. No. 1.

L. B. M.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

L. BRIGGS MITCHELL.

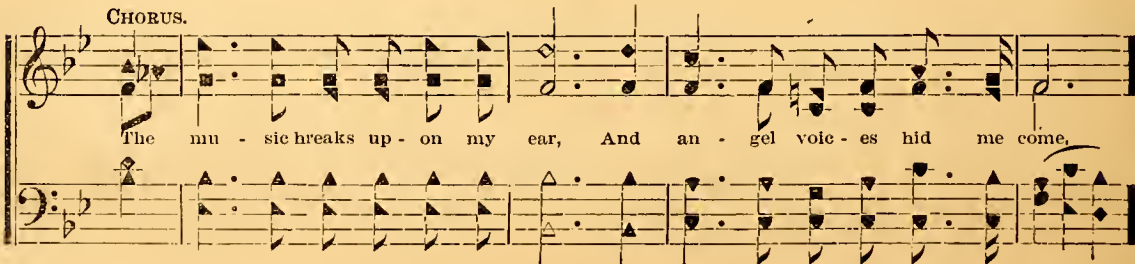


1. The mu - sic sweet - ly greets my ear, That com - eth from the un - seen land;  
 2. Those heav'n - ly an - thems cheer my heart, That faith brings to my rapt - ured ear;  
 3. Roll on, thou sun and moon and stars, For time doth hear me swift - ly on,



It is the song of an - gels there, The pure and ho - ly, hap - py hand.  
 They cause glad tears of joy to - ly start, And swift - ly drive a - way my fear.  
 To join the bless - ed ho - ly choirs, And sing the new, e - ter - nal song.

## CHORUS.



The mu - sic breaks up - on my ear, And an - gel voic - es bid me come,

# THE MUSIC OF HEAVEN. No. 1.—Concluded. *Repeat last time pp. 27*

And join with them in praise there, When my dear Lord shall call me home.

H. BONAR.

SHEPHERD. S. M.

Rev. W. L. REMSBERG.

*Andante.*

1. O ev - er - last - ing Light, Shine gra - cious - ly with - in!  
 2. O ev - er - last - ing Health, From which all - ly heal - ing springs;

Bright - est of all on earth that's bright, Come, shine a - way my sin.  
 My bliss, of my treas - ure, and my wealth, To Thee my spir - it clings.

3 O everlasting Love,  
 Well-spring of grace and peace,  
 Pour down Thy fullness from above,  
 Bid doubt and trouble cease.

4 O everlasting Rest,  
 Lift off life's load of care!  
 Relieve, revive this burdened breast,  
 And every sorrow bear.  
 By per. from Choir Perennial.

5 Thou art in heaven our all,  
 Our all on earth art Thou;  
 Upon Thy glorious name we call;  
 Lord Jesus, bless us now.

## SACRED STREAM.

J. H. HALL.

1. O, flood of liv-ing wa-ters, And might-y crim-son tide, Blest foun-tain of sal-va-tion,  
 2. Thy wa-ters drown all sor-rows, Ex-tin-guish ev-'ry grief, And blot-ting out trans-gres-sions,  
 3. Thy grace ex-cels the Jor-dan, Which made the lep-er whole; Lo! thou hast healed the sick-ness,

## CHORUS.

From Je-sus pierc-ed side; }  
 Bring to the soul re-lief. } Flow on, Flow on, O sa-cred stream flow  
 Which wast-ened in my soul. }

on, Flow on, flow on, O sa-cred stream flow on, flow on.  
 flow on, flow on, flow on, flow on,

# HAIL CHILDREN'S DAY.

C. E. HUTCHINS. 29



1. Our Chil - dren's Day we hail a - gain, 'Mid flowers and sum - mer skies; From ev - ery heart in  
 2. Through Je - sus' love and ten - der care We all be - hold this day; His power - has kept from  
 3. With will - ing hands and joy - ous hearts, The chil - dren glad - ly bring Their flo - ral trib - ute

## CHORUS.



sweet re - frain, Let songs of praise a - rise. } Then hail chil - dren's day, Oh  
 Sa - tans' snare And brought us on life's way. }  
 to His courts in hon - or of their King.



hail chil - dren's day, From ev - ery heart in sweet re - frain, Let songs of praise a - rise.



## I'LL ENTER THE OPEN DOOR.

A. J. SHOWALTER.


1. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleans'd from sin;  
 2. I will trust though I walk in dark - ness, And pray till the light I see;  
 3. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleans'd from sin;

And I know if I come be - liev - ing, My Sav - iour will let me in;  
 For the blood that will cleanse the vil - est, Will sure - ly a - vail for me;  
 And I knock at the door be - liev - ing That Je - sus will let me in;

For the door of His love is o - pen, He wait - eth for those who seek,  
 I have on - ly His plea to of - fer, That Je - sus for me has died,  
 Oh, the faith in my soul grows strong - er, I trem - ble with fear has no more,


# I'LL ENTER THE OPEN DOOR.—Concluded.

31



But I trem - ble with fear and doubt - ing, Oh, why is my faith so weak?  
 And with on - ly my heart to give Him, I I haste to His bless - ed side.  
 'Tis my Sav - iour that bids me wel - come, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

## CHORUS.



I'll en - ter the o - pen door, I'll en - ter the o - pen door;  
 I'll en - ter the o - pen door, wide o - pen door, I'll en - ter the o - pen door, wide o - pen door;



'Tis Je - sus in - vites, I'll en - ter in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro- tect- ing bide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's brea'thing wave be - fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

## CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, at Je - sus' feet,

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet

\* By per. from J. E. BANKIN, D. D., Orange Valley, N. J.



Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

This musical score is for the hymn 'God Be With You'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.' The score concludes with a double bar line.

BEAUTIFUL ZION. 8s.

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a - bove, Beau-ti-ful cit-y, that I love. Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white,  
 2. Beau-ti-ful heav'n where all is light, Beau-ti-ful an-gels clothed in white Beau-ti-ful strains that never tire,  
 3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev'ry brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the conquerors show. Beautiful robes tho ransom'd wear,

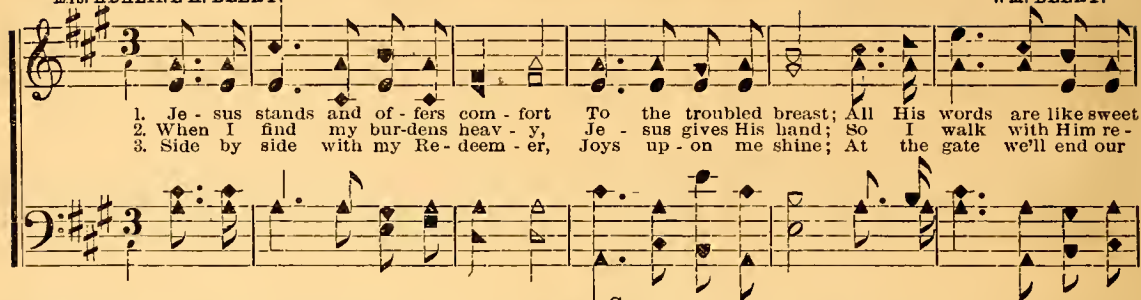
Beau-ti-ful tem-ple God its light, He who was slain on cal-va-ry, Opens those pearl-y gates to me.  
 Beau-ti-ful harps through all the choir, There shall I join the cho-rus sweet Worshipping at the Sav-iour's feet.  
 Beau-ti-ful all who en-ter there, Thither I press with eag-er feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Beautiful Zion'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: '1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a - bove, Beau-ti-ful cit-y, that I love. Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, 2. Beau-ti-ful heav'n where all is light, Beau-ti-ful an-gels clothed in white Beau-ti-ful strains that never tire, 3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev'ry brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the conquerors show. Beautiful robes tho ransom'd wear, Beau-ti-ful tem-ple God its light, He who was slain on cal-va-ry, Opens those pearl-y gates to me. Beau-ti-ful harps through all the choir, There shall I join the cho-rus sweet Worshipping at the Sav-iour's feet. Beau-ti-ful all who en-ter there, Thither I press with eag-er feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.' The score concludes with a double bar line.

## CASTING ALL MY CARE UPON HIM.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY.

WM. BEERY.



1. Je - sus stands and of - fers com - fort To the troubled breast; All His words are like sweet  
 2. When I find my bur - dens heav - y, Je - sus gives His hand; So I walk with Him re -  
 3. Side by side with my Re - deem - er, Joys up - on me shine; At the gate we'll end our

## CHORUS.



mu - sic, Sooth - ing in - to rest.  
 joic - ing, T'ward the heav'n - ly land. } Let me hast - en to the Sav - iour, Bless - ed  
 jour - ney, Clothed in light di - vine. }



Friend so dear! Cast - ing all my care up - on Him, I shall nev - - er fear.  
 Bless - ed Friend so dear! I shall nev - er fear.

1. Weary sinner, cometo Je-sus, Now the Saviour's call o - bey; Come and find a free sal - vation, Peace and  
 2. Come and hasten to the Saviour, Bring thy grief, thy sin and woe; He will cleanse thee in the wa-ter, Make thee  
 3. Come to Je - sus with thy burden, He will lift the load from thee; Come and prove the love of Je - sus, Leave thy  
 4. Come, the in - vi - ta - tion's giv - en, Turn thy steps the narrow way; There'll be joy in earth and heav - en, For a

CHORUS.

Home, Sweet Home.

pardon waits to - day.  
 pure and white as snow.  
 bonds and be thou free.  
 soul is saved to - day.

Then come un - to Je - sus, Oh, come and be blest! He calls thee so sweetly, "And

I will give thee rest." Rest, rest, sweet, sweet rest! Oh, "come un - to me, and I will give thee rest."

## HE LOVED ME.

J. H. KURZENKNABE. By per.

1. Tell me once a - gain, that it cheer my heart, Of the Sav-iour's love in the ho - ly word—Of the  
 2. When my heart was faint, when my eyes were dim, 'Twas His love that then drew me un - to Him, And He  
 3. Oh, the wondrous love of the Son of God, That He saved my soul with His pre-cious blood, That He  
 4. If there's an - y - thing hid-den in my heart, That could tempt me e'er from this love to part, Saviour,

wondrous sav - ing love, For the tempter's pow'r cannot reach me there; If I trust my all to His  
 dried the mourner's tear, Now when doubts assail, 'tis this love so free That will soothe my heart and will  
 died to make me free! And I'll sing His grace while He gives me breath; I will tell His love till the  
 tear it all a - way; Then my soul shall rest in the per - feet love, Till it en - ter in - to - the

## CHORUS.

guar - dian care, I shall ev - er faith-ful prove.  
 com - fort me, And will ealm my ev - ry fear.  
 hour of death, And thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 rest a - bove, To the realms of end-less day.

He loved me with an ev - er - lasting love, When He



# HE LOVED ME.—Concluded.

37

saved me by His grace, And through this life His loveshall prove My shield and hid - ing place.

## INVOCATION.

WM. BEERY.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come with grace And make in us Thy dwell - ing  
2. In - spire us with heav'n - ly zeal, That we Thy love di - vine may  
3. Eu - a - ble us to watch and pray, That we Thy coun - sels may o -

place; For then will light of heav'n di - vine, In all our course and con - duct shine.  
feel; And warm our hearts with ho - ly fire, That we Thy pre - cepts may ad - mire.  
bey; And help us, Lord, through tri - als hard, That we may gain the great re - ward.

1. I can look he - yond the dark - ness, I can see the far - ther shore;  
 2. While I'm here the clouds may gath - er, And may hide the heav - 'nly ray;  
 3. O, I long for that bright morn - ing When our dear - est Friend will come.

And by faith I see that coun - try Where the wea - ry weep no more.  
 O - ver there 'twill be all sun - shine, Ev - e - ter - nal day;  
 When He'll gath - er all His jew - els, And He'll take them to His home;

And it is but just be - fore us, Soon, I know we shall be there;  
 And there'll nev - er be a sor - row, Nev - er he care a sin - gle pain;  
 Then there'll nev - er be a part - ing, Nev - er - more a care or fear;



# FAITH. No. 1.—Concluded.

39

We shall join in sing - ing prais - es, And a crown of glo - ry wear.  
 Nev - er be a sin - gle doubt - ing, And we'll nev - er sin a - gain.  
 For we'll ev - er be with Je - sus, And His lov - ing voice we'll hear.

## CHORUS.

Bless - ed land of love and glad - ness! Beauteous home of song and peace!  
 Bless - ed land of love, love and glad - ness

There we'll praise our dear Re - deem - er For the joys that shall not cease, shall not cease.  
 There we'll praise our dear, our dear Re - deem - er

*ritard.*

## SLEEP HERE IN PEACE.

1. Sleep here in peace! To earth's kind bosom do we tear - ful take thee, No mortal sound again from

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in C major and common time. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of the melody corresponding to the first line of the lyrics.

rest shall wake thee, No fever-thirst, no grief that needs as - suaging,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the second line of the melody corresponding to the second line of the lyrics.

No tempest-burst a - bove thy head loud raging. Sleep here in peace!

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The melody and bass line end with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the third line of the melody corresponding to the third line of the lyrics.

## 2 Sleep here in peace!

No more thou'lt know the sun's glad | morning | shining,  
 No more the glory of the | day's de- | clining;  
 No more the night that stoops se- | rene a- | bove thee,  
 Watching thy rest, like | tender | eyes that | love thee.  
 Sleep here in peace!

## 3 Sleep here in peace!

Unknown to thee, the spring will | come with | blessing,  
 The turf above thee in soft | verdure | dressing;  
 Unknown will come the autumn, | rich and | mellow,  
 Sprinkling thy couch with | foliage, | golden | yellow.  
 Sleep here in peace!

## 4 Sleep here in peace!

This is earth's rest for all her | broken | hearted  
 Where she has garnered up our | dear de- | parted :  
 The prattling babe, the wife, the | old man | hoary,  
 The tired of human | life, the | crowned with | glory.  
 Sleep here in peace!

## 5 Sleep here in peace!

This is the gate for thee to | walks im- | mortal,  
 This is the entrance to the | pearly | portal;  
 The pathway trod by saints and | sages | olden,  
 Whose feet now walk Je- | rusa- | lem the | Golden.  
 Sleep here in peace!

## 6 Sleep here in peace!

For not on earth shall be man's | rest e- | ternal :  
 Faith's morn shall come ! Each | setting | sun di- | urnal,  
 Each human sleeping, and each | human | waking,  
 Hastens the day that | shall on | earth be | breaking.  
 Sleep here in peace!

## 7 Sleep here in peace!

Faith's morn shall come ! when He, onr | Lord and | Maker,  
 Shall claim His own that slumber | in God's | Acre ;  
 When He, who once for man death's | anguish | tasted  
 Shall show death's gloomy | realm de- | spoiled and wasted !  
 Sleep here in peace!

## CALL THEM IN!

ANNA SHIPTON.

*With fervor.*

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

WM. BEERY.

1. Call them in! the poor, the wretch-ed, Sin-stain'd wand'-rers from the fold; Peace and par - don free-ly  
 2. Call them in! the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the stran-ger to the feast; Call them in! the rich, the  
 3. Call them in! the bro-ken heart-ed, Cowering 'neath the brand of shame; Speak love's mes-sage, low and

of - fer, Can you weigh their worth in gold? Call them in! the weak, the wea - ry, La - den  
 no - ble, From the high - est to the least; Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath  
 ten - der, "Twas for sin - ners Je - sus came," See the shad - ows length-en round us, Soon the

with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest in Je - sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!  
 all their sor - rows seen; Robe and ring and roy - al san - dals, Wait the lost ones, call them in!  
 day dawn will be - gin; Can you leave them, lost and low - ly? Christ is com - ing, call them in!

# CALL THEM IN!—Concluded.

43

CHORUS.

Call them in,..... call them in, Call them in,..... call them in,

Call them in, call them in, Call them in,

Call them in, call them in, call them in, call them in,

Bid them come and rest in Je - sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!

Bid them come and rest in Je - sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!



## THE MORNING COMETH.

MARY S. GRAY.

1. Morning breaks up - on the mountains, Bless-ed morn so long fore - told, Gen - tly lift - ing earth's great  
 2. Pearl-y gates stand wide - ly o - pen, For the saints to en - ter in; They are tried and proved and  
 3. Glorious pros-pect! O how cheer-ing, As we tread life's nar - row way; Since we know the morn is

shadows, As its ra - dian - t beams un - fold; Now the night of tears is end - ing, Faith will  
 cho - sen, Whol - ly cleansed from ev - 'ry sin; Soon they'll hear the wel - come summons, Come, my  
 near - ing, We can wait, 'twill soon be day; On - ly keep the way still nar - row, With thine

soon be turned to sight; And the morn of Zi - on's glo - ry, Soon shall flood the earth with light.  
 fair one, come a - way! Thou hast borne the night of weep - ing En - ter on the per - fect day.  
 eye fixed on the prize, Though the clouds may gath - er round thee, Beu - lah land be - fore thee lies.



## ALL ARE WRITTEN THERE.

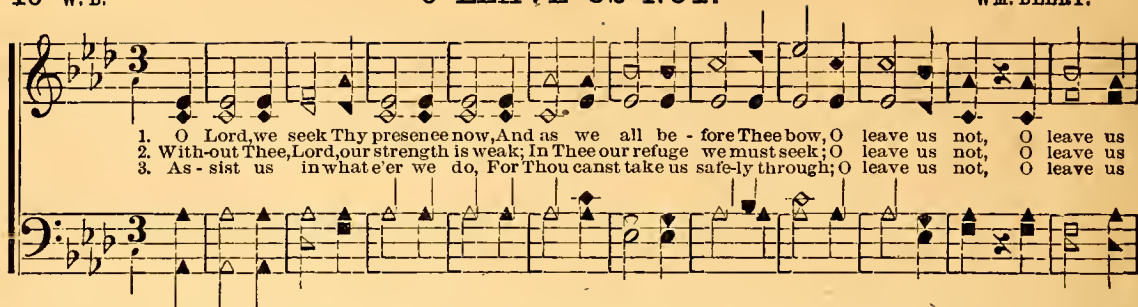
1. In the Book of Life are writ - ten, With a lov - ing hand, Names of all the  
 2. And the a - ged tot - ring pil - grim, And the child so fair, All the toil - ing,  
 3. It is heav - en's roll of hon - or, Kept by Je - sus' hand; May our names up -

count - less mil - lions Who with Je - sus stand. } In the Book of Life they're writ - ten  
 hop - ing, trust - ing, All are writ - ten there. }  
 on its rec - ord, Ev - er, ev - er stand. }

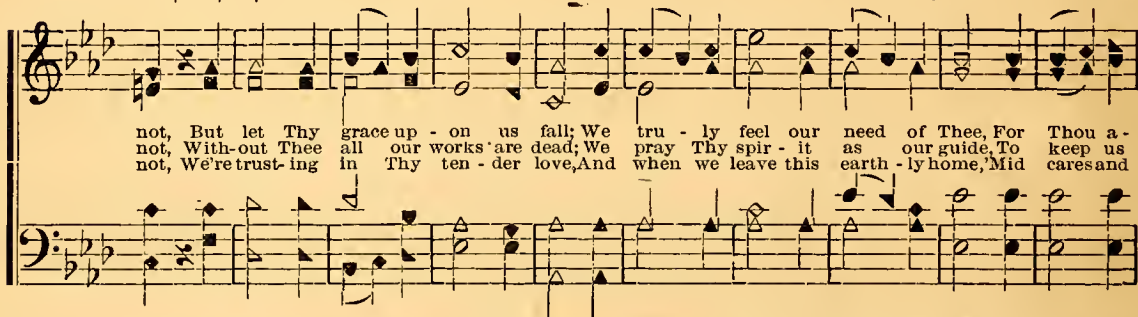
With a Sav - iour's care; All his own of earth and heav - en, All are writ - ten there.

## O LEAVE US NOT.

WM. BEERY.



1. O Lord, we seek Thy presence now, And as we all be - fore Thee bow, O leave us not, O leave us  
 2. With-out Thee, Lord, our strength is weak; In Thee our refuge we must seek; O leave us not, O leave us  
 3. As - sist us in what-e'er we do, For Thou canst take us safely through; O leave us not, O leave us



not, But let Thy grace up - on us fall; We tru - ly feel our need of Thee, For Thou a -  
 not, With-out Thee all our works are dead; We pray Thy spir - it as our guide, To keep us  
 not, We're trust - ing in Thy ten - der love, And when we leave this earth - ly home, 'Mid cares and



- lone our help canst be; O, leave us not, O, leave us not, As on Thy name we hum - bly call.  
 ev - er by Thy side; O, leave us not, O, leave us not, But give us of Thy liv - ing bread.  
 toils no more to roam, O, leave us not, O, leave us not, But take us to Thy-self a - bove.

1. I nev - er may be lone - ly, Though seem - ing all a - lone, My Sav - our dear is  
 2. When walk - ing 'neath the shad - ow, No friend - ly light in view, I know there's one to  
 3. When earth - ly friends for - sake me, And oth - er ills be - tide, There's ev - er one to

## CHORUS.

with me, His prom - ise I must own. } I will be your friend,  
 guide me, His prom - is - es are true. }  
 love me, And He is by my side. } I will be your friend,

ev - en to the end, Lo! I'm with you al - - way, Ev - en to the end.  
 Lo! I'm with you al - way,

## CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

M. A. S.

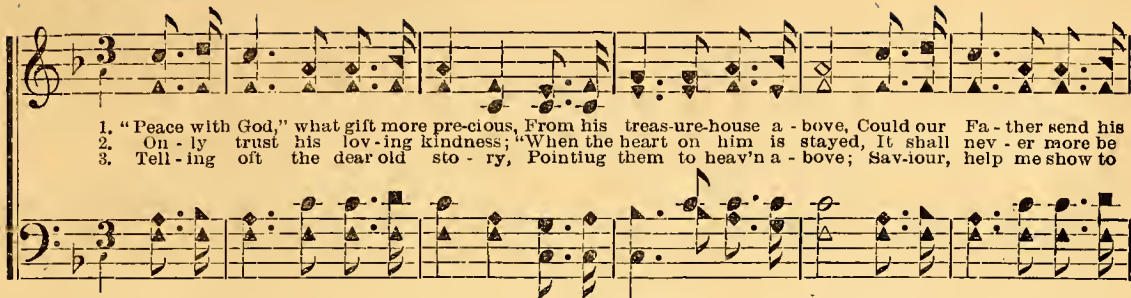
S. W. STEAUB, By per.

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, 'Twill re - turn some oth - er day, Thus the heart that nev - er fal - ters  
 2. In the vale or on the mountain, Wheresoe'er thy lot may be, Smite the rock where sleeps the fountain,  
 3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Un - seen hands will bear it on, For the bless - ed life that hungers

CHORUS. *Faster.*

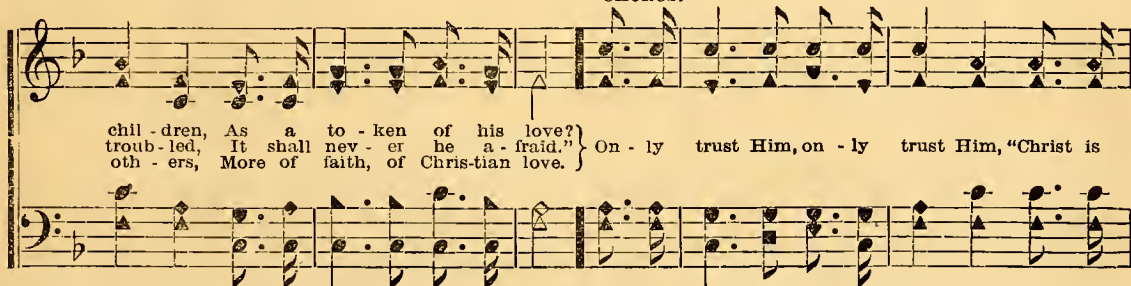
Feeds the hun - gry by the way.  
 That the pil - grim faint would see. } Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, And it shall be gath - ered  
 Oft is fed by hands un - known.

ma - ny days hence, Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, And it shall be gath - ered ma - ny days hence.



1. "Peace with God," what gift more pre-cious, From his treas-ure-house a - bove, Could our Fa - ther send his  
 2. On - ly trust his lov - ing kind-ness; "When the heart on him is stayed, It shall nev - er more be  
 3. Tell - ing oft the dear old sto - ry, Pointing them to heav'n a - bove; Sav-iour, help me show to

## CHORUS.



chil - dren, As a to - ken of his love?  
 trou - bled, It shall nev - er he a - fraid." } On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, "Christ is  
 oth - ers, More of faith, of Chris-tian love. }



faith - ful to for - give;" 'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther calls thee, Come to Him and ye shall live.



## THE FATHER'S CALL.

1. Hear the heav'n-ly Fa - ther call - ing, "Now my ten - der mer - cies prove, I will  
 2. "In the book of my re - mem - brance, Shall their names for - ev - er be, Who have  
 3. Help me bow in hum - ble rev - erence, Fa - ther, low be - fore thy throne, Con - se -

CHORUS.  
 "In the crown of my re -

send you rich - est bless - ings, Sweet - est tok - ens of my love." }  
 spok - en oft to - geth - er, Who have ev - er thought of me." }  
 crat - ing all un - to thee, Make and seal me all thine own. }  
 "In the crown

joice - ing, Bright as morn - ing stars shall shine, They who

my re - joice - ing, Bright as morn - ing stars, morn - ing stars shall shine,



# THE FATHER'S CALL.—Concluded.

51

fear me, they who love me,  
 They who fear me, they who love me," Saith the Lord, "they shall be mine."

## PRAISE HIM. Words and Music by Mrs. ELLA J. BRUMBAUGH.

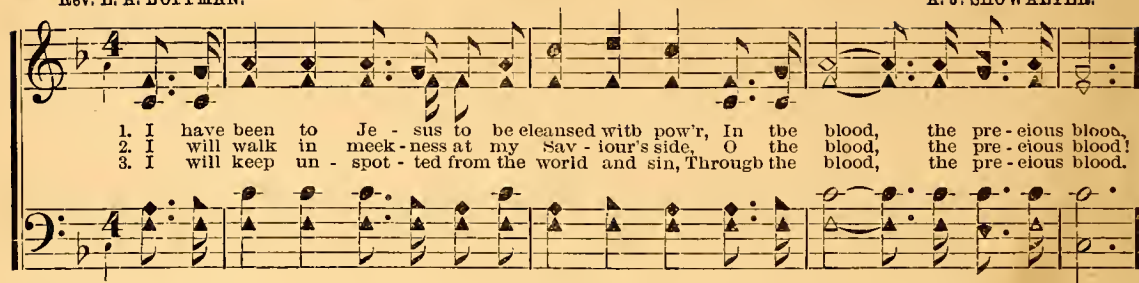
1. Un - to the Lord we raise our song, Of hum-ble, grateful praise;  
 To Him a-lone our lives be-long, His blessings crown our days.  
 2. We bring our off-rings now to Thee, We wait for Thy com-mand,  
 And though un-wor-thy we may be, O lead us by the hand.  
 3. Thy mer-cies like the gen-tle show'r, Re-fresh our thirst-y souls;  
 Re-newed and varied ev-'ry hour, The tide for - ev - er rolls.

Praise Him, laud Him, Mag-ni - fy His name; Praise Him, worship Him, Sing all tongues the same.

Praise Him, praise Him, Laud Him, laud Him,

Praise Him, praise Him,

## I AM WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

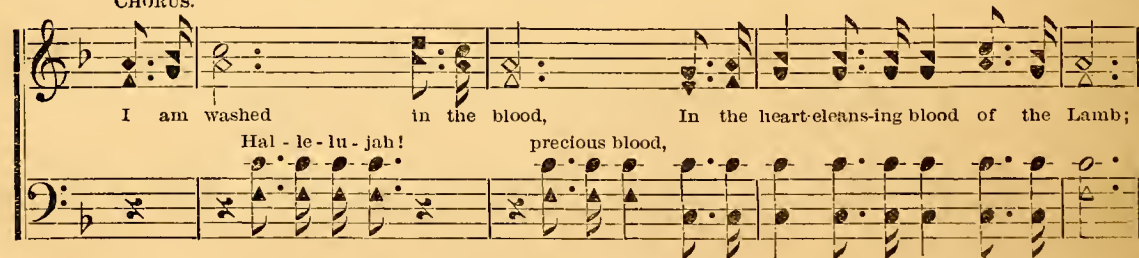


1. I have been to Je - sus to be cleansed with pow'r, In the blood, the pre - cious blood,  
 2. I will walk in meek - ness at my Sav - iour's side, O the blood, the pre - cious blood!  
 3. I will keep un - spot - ted from the world and sin, Through the blood, the pre - cious blood.



And I lin - ger at the fount this ver - y hour, At the fount of Je - sus' blood,  
 I will trust each mo - ment in the Cru - ei - fied, O the blood, the pre - cious blood!  
 In the fount - ain flow - ing for the soul un - clean In the fount of Je - sus' blood.

## CHORUS.



I am washed in the blood, In the heart-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb;  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! pre - cious blood,

# I AM WASHED IN THE BLOOD.—Concluded.

53

I am washed Hal - le - lu - jah! in the precious blood, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

A. J. S.

## HEAVEN'S MY HOME.

A. J. SHOWALTER, By per.

1. This world is not my rest-ing place, Heaven's my home, heaven's my home, I seek a bet - ter home than this,  
 2. In that blest home there is no night, Heaven's my home, heaven's my home, The face of Je - sus is the light,  
 3. O wea - ry one, with sin opprest, Heaven's my home, heaven's my home, Come, go with me, and find sweet rest,

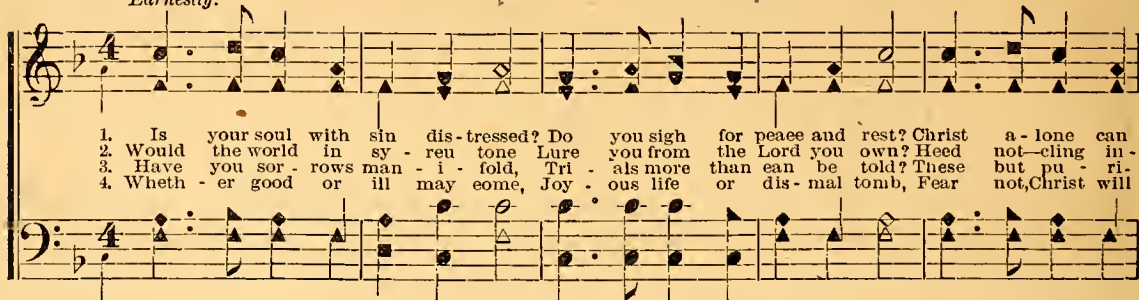
D.S.—My mansion fair a - waits me there,

HEAVEN'S MY HOME, HEAVEN'S MY HOME. MY HOME A-BOVE! SWEET HOME OF LOVE! THO' A - WHILE THE EARTH I ROAM,

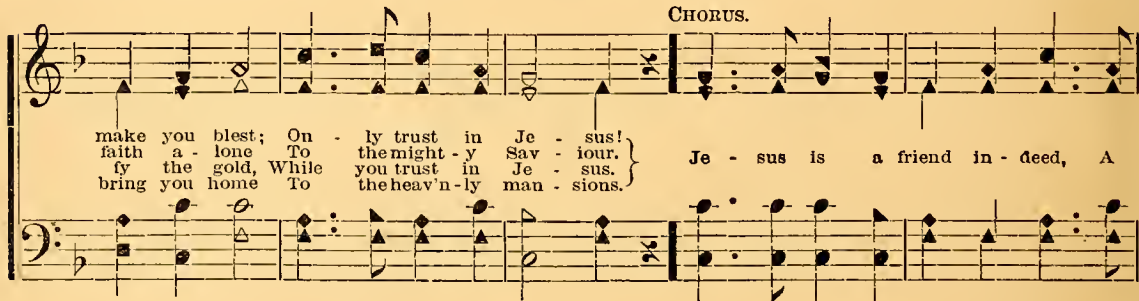
HEAVEN'S MY HOME, HEAVEN'S MY HOME.

## JESUS IS A FRIEND INDEED

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



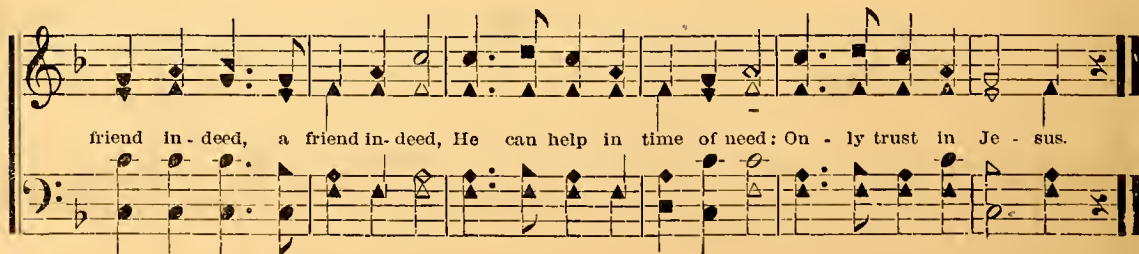
1. Is your soul with sin dis-tressed? Do you sigh for peace and rest? Christ a-lone can  
2. Would the world in sy-reu tone Lure you from the Lord you own? Heed not-cling in-  
3. Have you sor-rows man-i-fold, Tri-als more than can be told? These but pu-ri-  
4. Wheth-er good or ill may come, Joy-ous life or dis-mal tomb, Fear not, Christ will



CHORUS.

make you blest; On-ly trust in Je-sus!  
faith a-lone To the-might-y Sav-iour.  
fy the gold, While you trust in Je-sus.  
bring you home To the heav'n-ly man-sions.

Je-sus is a friend in-deed, A



friend in-deed, a friend in-deed, He can help in time of need: On-ly trust in Je-sus.

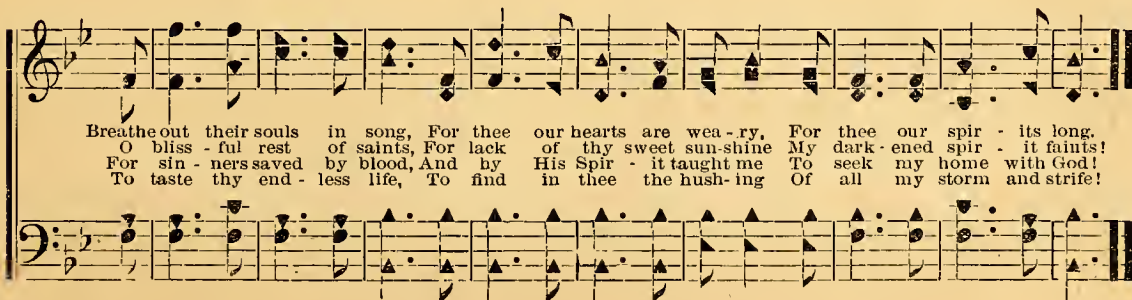




1. O Heav'n, most glo - rious king - dom! O Christ, thrice crown - ed King! We, heart and  
 2. Heav'n where the face of Je - sus Is seen un - veiled and bright, Where His e -  
 3. O Heav'n, my blood - bought por - tion, I claim thee as mine own; In thee I  
 4. O Heav'n, where all my best loved Are now at rest for aye, Where ev - 'ry



voice up - rais - ing, Thine end - less glo - ries sing. O Heav'n! the home where an - gels  
 ter - nal pres - ence Sheds end - less life and light; O Par - a - dise of beau - ty,  
 find my prom - ise, My man - sion, harp, and crown; O Heav'n, my Lord has bought thee  
 bud of prom - ise Will blos - som in - to day; O Heav'n, my soul is thirst - ing



Breathe out their souls in song, For thee our hearts are wea - ry, For thee our spir - its long.  
 O bliss - ful rest of saints, For lack of thy sweet sun - shine My dark - ened spir - it faints!  
 For sin - ners saved by blood, And by His Spir - it taught me To seek my home with God!  
 To taste thy end - less life, To find in thee the hush - ing Of all my storm and strife!



1. Re - mem-ber the years at God's right hand, O sad and brok-en heart! Look  
 2. Re - mem-ber the years at God's right hand, O suff - rer, worn with pain! Thy  
 3. Re - mem-ber the years at God's right hand, O sin - ner, think and turn! Why

up - ward to the bet - ter land, Where love and death must part, Look  
 soul will soon its wings ex - pand, Christ comes to loose thy chain, Thy  
 wan - der in a des - ert land, A vain re - morse to learn? Why

up - ward to the bet - ter land, Where love and death must part;  
 soul will soon its wings ex - pand, Christ comes to loose thy chain;  
 wan - der in a des - ert land, A vain re - morse to learn?

# THE YEARS AT GOD'S RIGHT HAND—Concluded.

57

Re - mem-ber the glo - rious years, Undimm'd by fare-well tears, When love and hope shall stand  
 Re - mem-ber the glo - rious years, For - get thy grief and tears, Be - hold thy man-sion planned,  
 Re - mem-ber the glo - rious years, A - bove the roll - ing spheres, And wilt thou dare to stand

Se - cure at God's right hand. }  
 All bright at God's right hand. } Re - mem - ber the glo - rious years, A -  
 A - far from God's right hand? }

bove the roll - ing spheres; And wilt thou dare to stand A - far from God's right hand?

## NEARER TO THEE.

WM. BEERY.



1. Keep us, Mas-ter, close be-side Thee; Hold us, Sav-iour, lest we fall; Teach us, when in time of  
 2. We are oft so prone to wan-der; But Thou knowest all our sin; Mas-ter, like the King's fair  
 3. Give us of Thy ten-der pa-tience; Help us, each, to fol-low Thee; Teach us by Thy pow'r of



dan-ger, For Thy grace and strength to call. Lord, Thou know-est all our weak-ness, All our  
 daugh-ter, Make us glo-ri-ous with-in. Lo, we come our faults con-fess-ing, Draw us  
 lov-ing, What a child of Thine should be. Thou didst give us hearts of long-ing, Sure-ly



se-cret, in-most pride; Keep our hearts and life in safe-ty When by sore temp-ta-tions tried.  
 near-er still to Thee; Thou art strong, O help our weak-ness! Let us trust-ing chil-dren be.  
 Thou wilt hear our pray'r, Draw us near to Thee, dear Mas-ter, Keep us in Thy shel-tering care.

# THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

WM. BEERY. 59

1. I turn, my God, to Thee in need, And nev - er turn in vain; I  
 2. Though care and sor - rows on me press, Thy love dis - pels the gloom; And  
 3. Though friend - ship's sun - light may be with - drawn, And love's bright hope be - tray; Thy  
 4. The morn - ing of life may be o'er - cast, And clouds hang o'er ev'n; The

think of Thy pro - tect - ing love, And all is calm a - gain, And all is  
 bright - er joys and great - er bliss, My path of life il - lume, My path of  
 smile, dear Lord, is still the same, Thy love can ne'er de - cay, Thy love can  
 cross of Christ still points a - bove, And speaks of bliss in heav'n, And speaks of

calm a - gain, I think of Thy pro - tect - ing love, And all is calm a - gain.  
 life il - lume, And bright - er joys and great - er bliss, My path of life il - lume.  
 ne'er de - cay, Thy smile, dear Lord, is still the same, Thy love can ne'er de - cay.  
 bliss in heav'n, The cross of Christ still points a - bove, And speaks of bliss in heav'n.

## LEAVE ALL TO HIM.

WM. BEERY.

1. Leave all to Him, O, trou - led soul, And He will  
 2. Leave all to Him, who sends you pain; He seeks your  
 3. Leave all to Him, when lured to sin, He'll give you

glad - ly make you whole; Though clouds and tri - als  
 heart's best love to gain; Bow hum - bly at will be  
 strength the fight to win; His spir - it

'vex your way, You'll reach at last a glor - ious day.  
 Sav - your feet, And you guard shall find your peace com - plete.  
 al - ous ways near, To guard and guide, to love and cheer.



# LEAVE ALL TO HIM.—Concluded.

61

CHORUS.

Leave all to Him who know - - - eth all,

Leave all, leave all to Him who know - eth all, who know - eth all,

Whose heart can pit - y great and small; Who rules in wis - dom,

earth and sky; His pow'r and love can nev - er die.

## THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

WM. BEERY.

1. Pil-grim on the road to glo-ry, Press-ing toward the heav'nly prize, 'Mid the ills that  
 2. And when all be-low is clos-ing, When thou dread'st the brin-y flood, When thou feel'st the

now dis-turb thee, 'Mid the dangers that a-rise; When the way is dark and dear-y,  
 wa-ters ris-ing Thou shalt find the prom-ise good. Tim-id Christ-ian! ven-ture on it;

Rugged, filled with vain a-larms, When perplexed, ex-haust-ed, wear-y, Trust "the Ev-er-last-ing Arms."  
 Bid fare-well to all a-larms; 'Tis enough that un-derneath thee Are "the Ev-er-last-ing Arms."

# WE'LL MEET THEM AGAIN.

WM. BEERY. 63

*Hopefully.*

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

1. O mourn not for friends who have reached the bright shore, Earth's sickness and sorrow can reach them no more;
2. Tho' a short time our dear ones are hid from our sight, Like beau-ti-ful flow'rs, by the cur-tain of night;
3. O yes! we shall see them, our angel friends dear, In heav-en-ly beau-ty our lov'd ones ap-pear;

We know from our presence they can-not re-main, The angels are whisp'ring, "we'll meet them again."  
Our souls still u-nit-ed by love's gold-en chain, They send this sweet message, "we'll see them again."  
Ten thousands of thousands are swell-ing the strain; O shout hal-le-lu-jah, "we'll meet them again."

CHORUS.

*Repeat last time pp.*

We'll meet them a-gain, we'll meet them a-gain, The an-gels are whisp'ring, "we'll meet them a-gain."

## JUST FOR TO-DAY.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me from stain  
 2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work, And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in  
 3. Let me be slow to do my will—Prompt to o - bey; Help me to sac - ri -  
 4. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set thou a seal up -  
 5. So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me, guide me,

CHORUS.

and from sin Just for to - day,  
 word and deed Just for to - day,  
 - fice my - self Just for to - day,  
 - on my lips Just for to - day,  
 hold me, Lord, Just for to - day.

For to - day, For to - day, On - ly for to -

- day, (to - day,) Grant the bless - ing that I need Just for to - day.



# THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE.

65

*Slowly and tenderly.*

1. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de-plore thee, Though sor-rows and dark-ness en-  
 2. Thou art gone to the grave! we no long-er be-hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the  
 3. Thou art gone to the grave! and its man-sions for-sak-ing, What though thy weak spir-it in  
 4. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de-plore thee, For God was thy ran-som, thy

com- pass the tomb; The Sav-iour hath pass'd thro' its por-tals be-fore thee, And the lamp of His  
 world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are spread to en-fold thee, And sin-ners may  
 fear ling-ered long; The sun-shine of par-a-dise beam'd on thy wak-ing, And the sound which thou  
 Guardian and Guide; He gave thee, He took thee, and He will re-store thee; And death hath no

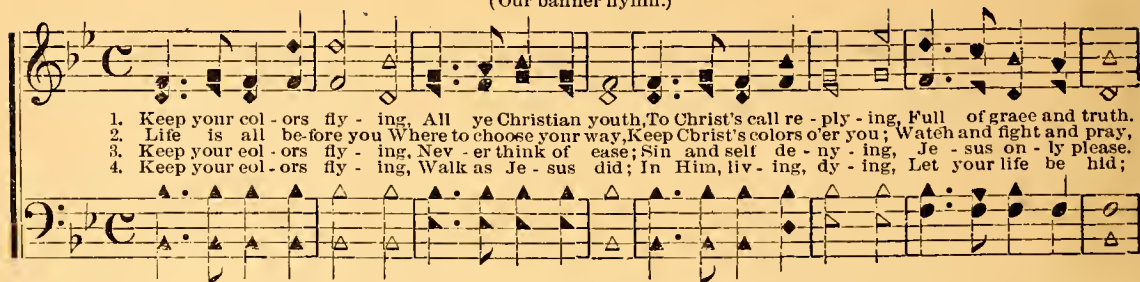
love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of His love is thy guide thro' the gloom.  
 die, for the Sin-less hath died, And sin-ners may die, for the Sin-less hath died.  
 hearest is the Ser-a-phim's song, And the sound which thou hearest is the Ser-a-phim's song.  
 sting, for the Sav-iour hath died, And death hath no sting, for the Sav-iour hath died.



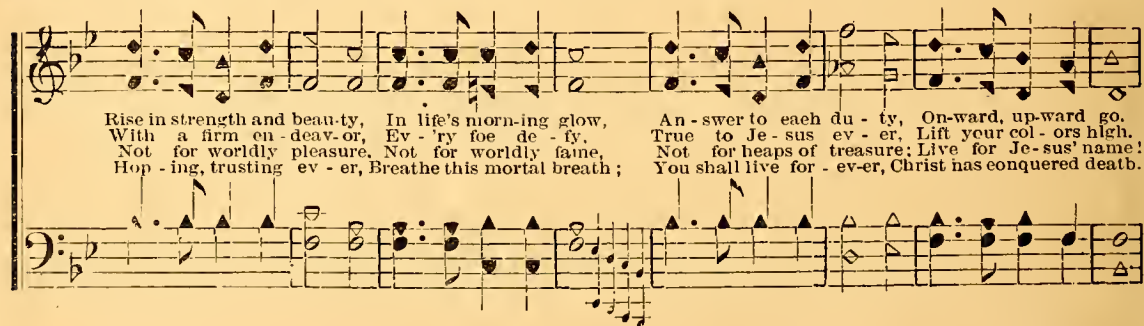
## KEEP YOUR COLORS FLYING.

TASSO CORBEN.

(Our banner hymn.)

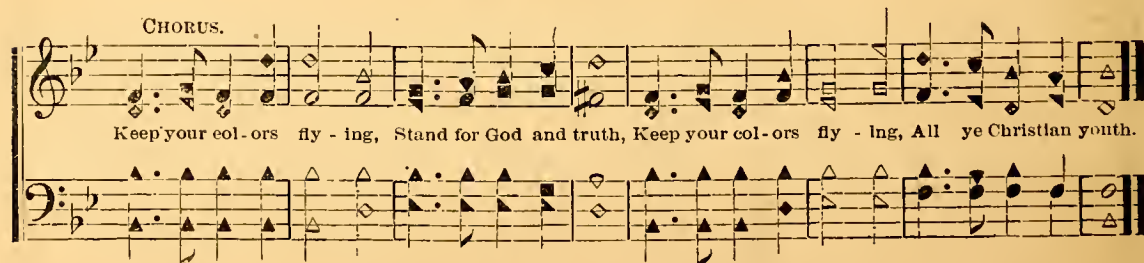


1. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, All ye Christian youth, To Christ's call re - ply - ing, Full of grace and truth.  
 2. Life is all be - fore you Where to choose your way, Keep Christ's colors o'er you; Watch and fight and pray,  
 3. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Nev - er think of ease; Sin and self de - ny - ing, Je - sus on - ly please.  
 4. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Walk as Je - sus did; In Him, liv - ing, dy - ing, Let your life be hid;



Rise in strength and beau - ty, In life's morn - ing glow, An - swer to each du - ty, On - ward, up - ward go.  
 With a firm en - deav - or, Ev - 'ry foe de - fy, True to Je - sus ev - er, Lift your col - ors high.  
 Not for worldly pleasure, Not for worldly fame, Not for heaps of treasure; Live for Je - sus' name!  
 Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, Breathe this mortal breath; You shall live for - ev - er, Christ has conquered death.

## CHORUS.



Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Stand for God and truth, Keep your col - ors fly - ing, All ye Christian youth.

# FOR ME HE CARETH.

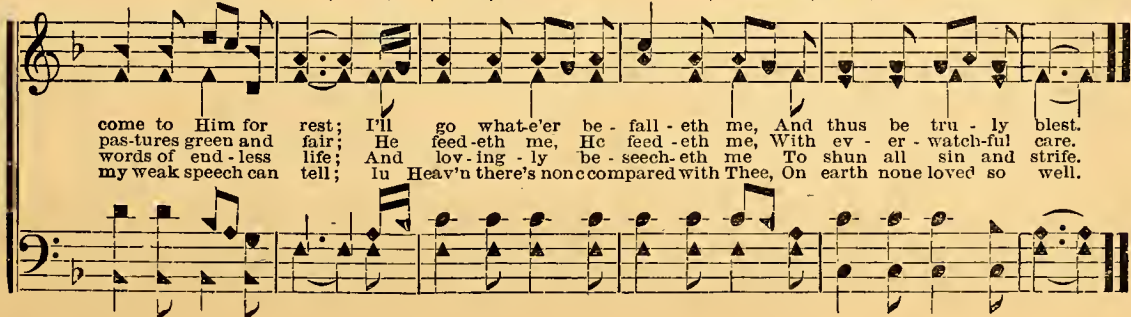
WM. BEERY. 67



1. He lov-eth me, He lov-eth me, He died that I might live; And by His love He  
 2. He guid-eth me, He guid-eth me, A - long the nar - row way; And ten - der - ly He  
 3. He tell-eth me, He tell-eth me, To work for Him to - day; His love so free com -  
 4. He bless-eth me, He bless-eth me, In tones of love and cheer; And while His love pos -



mov-eth me My - self to Him to give. He call-eth me, He call-eth me, To  
 chid-eth me When I at - tempt to stray. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, To  
 pell-eth me To care for souls a - stray. He teach-eth me, He teach-eth me, The  
 sess-eth me, No e - vil will I fear. O Je - sus! Thou art more to me Than



come to Him for rest; I'll go what-e'er be - fall-eth me, And thus be tru - ly blest.  
 pas-tures green and fair; He feed-eth me, He feed-eth me, With ev - er - watch-ful care.  
 words of end - less life; And lov - ing - ly be - seech-eth me, To shun all sin and strife.  
 my weak speech can tell; In Heav'n there's none compared with Thee, On earth none loved so well.

## HE DID NOTHING BUT GOOD.

WM. BEERY.

1. Our dear Sav - iour, who Sa - tan's temp - ta - tions with - stood, Who was  
 2. 'Twas the work of the Fa - ther He came to a - chieve, And in  
 3. Our sal - va - tion He bought with the price of His blood, Which He

mocked and de - nied and de - rid - ed by men, Proved a Friend u - ni - ver - sal  
 child - hood His mis - sion He brave - ly be - gan, Lay - ing down by ex - am - ple  
 shed up - on Cal - va - ry, nailed to the tree; O, then why not ac - cept it?

a - gain and a - gain, For in all that He did He did noth - ing but good.  
 and pre - cept the plan free; By which men may be saved if they tru - ly be - lieve.  
 He of - fers it He did all this for us, - He did noth - ing but good.

# HE DID NOTHING BUT GOOD.—Concluded.

69

CHORUS.

He did noth-ing but good, He did noth-ing but good; For the sick and the

lame and the blind He made whole; Great Phy - si - cian was He, to both

bod - y and soul, And in all that He did He did noth-ing but good.

1 In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther Dai - ly work we find to do; Scattered  
 2 Not for sel - fish praise or glo - ry, Not for oh - jects noth - ing worth, But to

glean - ings we may gath - er, Though we are so young and few. Lit - tle  
 send - the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Gos - pel o'er the earth. Tell - ing

hand - - fuls, Lit - tle hand - - fuls, Help to fill the gar - ners, too;  
 heath en, Tell - ing heath en, Of our Lord and Sav - iour's birth;

Lit - tle handfuls, Lit - tle handfuls,  
 Tell - ing heathen, Tell - ing heathen.



# WORK FOR ALL.—Concluded.

71

Lit-tle hand - - fuls, Lit-tle hand - - fuls, Help to fill the gar - ners, too,  
 Tell-ing heath - - en, Tell-ing heath - - en, Of our Lord and Sav - iour's birth.

Lit - tle handfuls,  
 Tell-ing heath-en,

Lit - tle handfuls,  
 Tell-ing heath-en,

## BE NOT AFRAID. C. M.

1. When waves of trou-ble round me swell, My soul is not dis - mayed : I hear a voice I know full well,  
 2. When black the threat'ning skies appear, And storms my path invade, Those ac - cents tranquil-ize each fear -  
 3. There is a gulf that must be cross'd; Saviour, be near to aid ! Whis - per when my frail bark is toss'd -  
 4. There is a dark and fear - ful vale, Death hides within its shade ; O say, when flesh and heart shall fail -

d.s.—O may we ev - er hear that voice,

FINE.

D.S.

'Tis I, be not a - fraid, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid.

'Tis I, be not a - fraid.

(For opening of School.)

1. Thou who art our on - ly Sav-iour, Wilt Thou gra-cious - ly de-scend, Wilt Thou come in  
 2. Grant to us Thy ho - ly pres-ence, Bless the ser-vice of this hour; May we bow in  
 3. Once a - gain we plead Thy promise, Once a - gain Thy bless-ing ask, Pass us not, O

CHORUS.

all Thy full - ness, And our wait-ing souls at-tend? } Come Thou ev - er bless-ed Sav - iour,  
 sweet sub-mis-sion To the Spir-it's will and pow'r. }  
 bless-ed Sav-iour, Bring us safe-ly home at last. }

Thou who art the truth and way; Thou who art the life for - ev - er, Come and bless our hearts to-day.

# THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

WM. BEERY. 73

1. When marshalled on the night-ly plain, The glitt'ring host be - stud the sky; fix the  
One star a - lone of all the train Can

sin - ner's wand'ring eye. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From ev - 'ry host, from

ev - 'ry gem; But one a - lone, the Sav - iour, speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le - hem.

2 Once on the raging seas I rode,  
The storm was loud, the night was dark;  
The ocean yawned and rudely blowed  
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.  
Deep horror then my vitals froze,  
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;  
When suddenly a star arose,  
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

3 It was my guide, my light, my all;  
It bade my dark forebodings cease;  
And through the storm and danger's thrall,  
It led me to the port of peace.  
Now safely moored—my perils o'er,  
I'll sing first in night's diadem  
Forever and forever more,  
The star, the Star of Bethlehem.

## WHY DO YOU TARRY?

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Why do you tar-ry, O sin-ner, Out in the dark and the cold? Je-sus is here to re-  
 2. Why do you slight the dear Mas-ter? God is your Father and Friend; Come where His arms may en-  
 3. Why do you wait for the mor-row? Hear His kind mes-sage to-day; If you still scorn and neg-

## CHORUS.

ceive you In - to the heav - en - ly fold. } O, do not wait when He calls you.  
 fold you Bless-ing your life to the end. }  
 lect Him, God may not hear when you pray. }

Come ere He clos-es the door; Here you shall find with the Sav-our Mer-cy and peace ever - more.



1. I have called thee to the fount - ain, Where the crim - son waves o'er-flow; Plung'd beneath its cleansing  
 2. I have called thee to the vine - yard, Where the rip - ened har-vest waves; Pa-tient toil in ear-ly  
 3. I have called thee to the ban - quet, Love-di-vine hath free-ly given; Wrought for thee a wedding

REFRAIN.

wa - ters, Pure thy soul as spark-ling snow.  
 morn - ing, Thou at eve shalt bind the heavens.  
 gar - ment, For the mar - riage feast in heaven. } I have called thee, yes, I've called thee, Called thee

from thy sin and woo; I have called thee, yes, I've called thee, Come, I'll wash thee white as snow.



## HEAR US, HOLY JESUS.

WM. BEERY.

1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - hove the bright blue sky, Look on us with  
 2. Lit - tle chil - dren need not fear, When they know that Thou art near; Thou dost love us,  
 3. Lit - tle hearts may love Thee well, Lit - tle lips Thy love may tell, Lit - tle hymns Thy  
 4. Be - Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play, When we learn and  
 5. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way, Ev - er read - y

lov - ing eye. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,  
 Sav - our dear. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,  
 prais - es swell. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,  
 when we pray. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,  
 to o - bey. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,

Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Thou dost love us, Sav - our dear, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Lit - tle hymns Thy prais - es swell, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, When we learn and when we pray, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Ev - er read - y to o - bey, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

# LABOR AND REST.

J. H. HALL. 77

1. A few more days to la - bor here, With care and grief oppressed, A few more days the cross to bear,  
 2. A few more words for us to say, A few more songs to sing, And then our harp is laid a-way,  
 3. A few more times for Christ to speak, A few more times to pray, And then the morn for us shall break,  
 4. A few more tears for us to shed, A few more partings o'er, And then the gold - en way we tread,

## CHORUS.

And then we find our rest.  
 Un-tuned in ev-'ry string. } In that blest home, That home, sweet home, In that sweet by-and-by.....  
 Morn of e - ter - nal day.  
 Up to the shin-ing shore.

In that

We shall meet with the blood-washed throng, In the sweet, the sweet by-and-by.

sweet by-and-by, by-and-by,

## THOU WILT KEEP HIM IN PERFECT PEACE.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BERRY.

S. W. STRAUB. By per.

1. Fa-ther, we would think on Thee When dark shadows cross our way; When Thine im - age fills our  
 2. May we trust Thy pre-cious word, Bless-ed to - ken of Thy grace! Grant that in its pre-cepts  
 3. Help us to for - get the world, All its pain and grief and wrong; May our thoughts be fixed on

CHORUS.

hearts, All our night is turned to day.  
 kind We may see Thy smil - ing face.  
 Thee, And break forth in thank - ful song. } Hopes may die and friend-ships fail, Storms may

sweep life's troub-led sea, Thou wilt keep in per - fect peace Him whose mind is staid on Thee.

1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, He gave His life for you, He in ev-'ry time of troub-le  
 2. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, No bet-ter Friend you'll find; Friends on earth may all for-sake you;  
 3. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, He calls you ev-'ry hour; Come, no long-erspurn your Mas-ter,

## CHORUS.

Will tell you what to do. } Come ye wea-ry, heav-y la-den,  
 He's ev-er true and kind. }  
 Ac-cept His sav-ing pow'r. }

Come ye wea-ry, heav-y la-den,

Why will you still de-lay? He'll lead you thro' the gates of heaven, He is the on-ly way.

## ON TO PERFECTION.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY.

1. We're march-ing with ban - ners all wav - ing and bright, We're bound for a coun -  
 2. We seat - ter kind words as we're pass - ing a - long; Some life that is troub -  
 3. Dear Sav - iour, we long to be - hold thee on high, Where spir - its are per -

try of beau - ty and light; We're climb - ing the heights which our Sav - iour has won,  
 led we and bright - en with song; We gath - er rich prom - is - es strewn by the way,  
 feet and joys nev - er die; O give us the vic - to - ry o - ver each sin,

We seek for per - fec - tion through du - ty well done.  
 Which And strength - en our - eith - er and a our new sol - idier re - pay.  
 And help us each faith day



# ON TO PERFECTION.—Concluded.

81

## CHORUS.

Then "on to per-fec - tion" our mot - to shall be; Our pat - tern is Je -

sus, whose blood made us free; We leave all our sins and press

on to the goal, Where Christ will re - ward ev - 'ry sanc - ti - fied soul.

# TEMPERANCE BATTLE CALL.

Words and Melody by ELLA J. BRUMBAUGH.

WM. BEERY.

1. A - wake! a - wake! gird on your ar - mor, Christ the Lord and Mas - ter calls;  
 2. A - rise and give your - self un - to Him; He hath done so much for you;  
 3. The Lord of hosts will sure - ly con - quer, He is strong - er than the foe;

He bids you come and join the con - flict For the glo - rious temperance cause.  
 En - list to - day and a faith - ful sol - dier, Serv - ing all the jour - ney through.  
 And while He leads with sweet as - sur - ance, We may ev - er for - ward go.

## CHORUS.

On, for the vic - to - ry is your re - ward, See the might - y tor - rent yields,

# TEMPERANCE BATTLE CALL.—Concluded.

83

The peo - ple are cap - tive ta - ken for the Lord, He the scep - ter wields.

## LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

5

1. Je - sus, when he left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die, In his mer - cy  
2. Moth - ers then the Sav - iour sought, In the pla - ces where he taught, Un - to Him their  
3. Did the Sav - iour say them nay? No, he kind - ly bade them stay; Suf - fer'd none to  
4. Chil - dren, then, should love Him now, Strive His ho - ly will to do, Pray to Him, and

FINE.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

passed not by Lit - tle ones like me,  
children brought, Lit - tle ones like me,  
turn a - way, Lit - tle ones like me,  
praise Him too, Lit - tle ones like me.

Lit - tle ones like me, Lit - tle ones like me;

## TRUSTING IN JESUS.

1. Sim-ply trust-ing ev-ery day, Trust-ing thro' a storm-y way, Trust-ing when my faith is small;  
 2. Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly, Trust-ing as the days go by, Trust-ing Him whate'er be-fall;  
 3. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust-ing Him till earth is past, Till with-in the jas-per wall,

## CHORUS.

Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.) Trust-ing Je - - - sus, trust-ing Je - sus, Trust-ing.

Trust-ing Je - sus,

Je - sus that is all, To His pro-mis-es I'll cling, Trust-ing Je - - sus that is all.

Trust-ing Je - sus, Trusting Je - sus,

*Andantino.*

1. Je-sus calls us o'er the tu-mult Of this world's widerestless sea; Day by day His sweet voice  
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of this vain world's golden store; From each i-dol that would  
 3. Je-sus calls us from the darkness, Bids us from its ter-rors flee, Points the way to heavenly

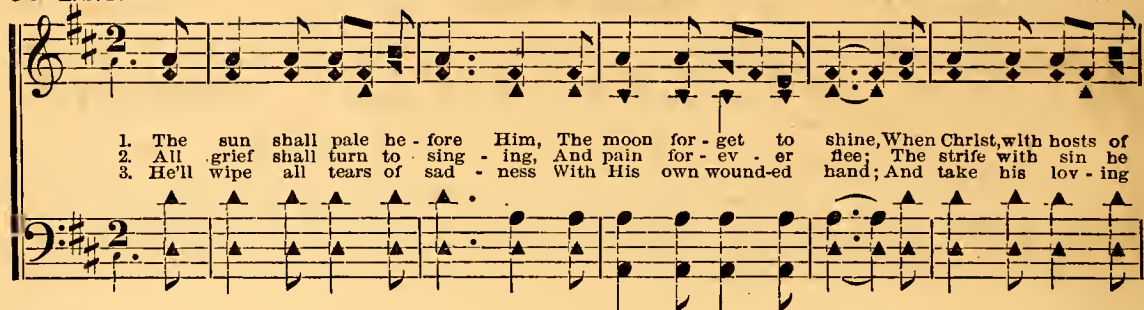
whis-pers, Say-ing to us, "Fol-low Me." In our joys and in our sor-rows Days of  
 keep us, Say-ing to us, "Fol-low Me." Je-sus calls us: by thy mer-cies, Sav-iour,  
 man-sions, Say-ing to us, "Fol-low Me." Sav-iour, we would jour-ney with Thee, Praise and

toil and hours of ease, In our cares and in our pleas-ures, Say-ing, "Love me more than these,"  
 may we hear Thy call? Give our hearts to Thy o-bedi-ence, Serve and love Thee best of all.  
 serve Thee more and more; Till we reach our Father's kingdom On the ev-er bloom-ing shore.



## WHEN JESUS COMES AGAIN.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEEBY.



1. The sun shall pale be - fore Him, The moon for - get to shine, When Christ, with hosts of  
 2. All grief shall turn to sing - ing, And pain for - ev - er flee; The strife with sin be  
 3. He'll wipe all tears of sad - ness With His own wound - ed hand; And take his lov - ing

## CHORUS.



an - gels, Shall come in light di - vine.  
 o - ver, And Sa - tan's cap - tives free.  
 chil - dren, To sweet Im-man - uel's land. } We hail thee, King of glo - ry! Who



bring - est joy to men; O earth, bring loud ho - san - nas, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

# EVENING SONG.

J. H. HALL. 87

*Not too fast.*

1. Saviour breathe an ev'ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con -  
 2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who nev - er

fess - ing; Thon canst save and Thou canst heal. Though de - struction walk a - round us,  
 wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be. Should swift death this night o'er - take us,

Though the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright e - ter - nal bloom.

# HERALDS OF JESUS, HERALDS OF LIGHT.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. H. PONTIUS.

1. All round the earth, what weary hearts are aching, And heavenward go what clouds of secret sighs; What  
 2. Lo! ships are ploughing far, on ev'ry ocean, The sails of traffic filled by ev'ry breeze; When  
 3. Star of earth's night, great Herald of the morning, We see Thy sign glow in th' horizon there; Fresh  
 4. Lift Thou the shadows falling thick around us, Lord, show Thyself, and lead Thy people on! Break

lone - ly, laden ones from sin are wak - ing, Turn - ing to God their ea - ger, hun - gry eyes,  
 will God's peo - ple, cloth'd with like de - vo - tion, Send gos - pel balm to bring the bur - den'd ease,  
 cour - age take, all pains and per - ils scorn - ing, And bring our gifts to Thee, with praise and pray'r.  
 Thou the fet - ters, that in sin hath bound us, And sin and sor - row shall from earth be gone.

CHORUS.

Her - alds of Je - sus, her - alds of light, Go where the lost are found,

Bind up each bleed - ing wound; Go where the dark-ness is, Drive back the night.

## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

WM. BEERY.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me;  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er - Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;  
 4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 So by my woes to be - Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

## CHRISTMAS BELLS.

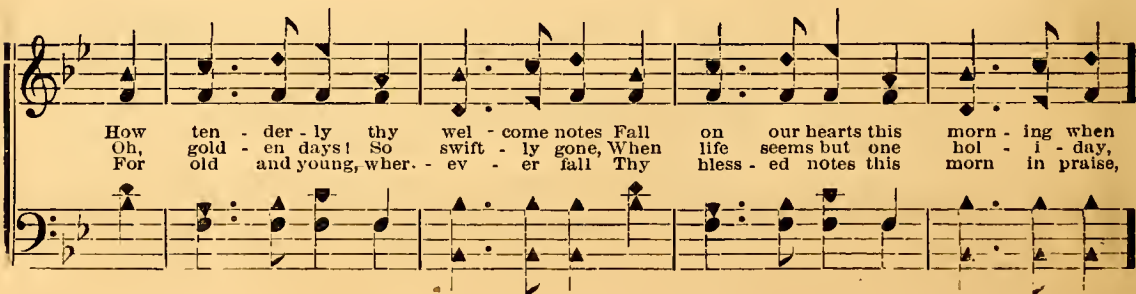
From "Creation."—Arr. by WM. BEEBY.



1. Sweet bells of Christ-mas, while the morn Comes smil - ing o'er the hills of snow;  
 2. Glad bells of Christ-mas! o'er and o'er Ring out thy hap - py voi - ces clear,  
 3. Dear bells of Christ-mas! ring, oh, ring, For - ev - er down the com - ing years,



Once more un - to our ears are horne Thy mel - o - dy of long a - go.  
 Re - call - ing all the scenes once more To mem - o - ry and child - hood dear.  
 Ring out all grief and sor - row - ing, Ring in thy glad - ness o'er our fears.



How ten - der - ly thy wel - come notes Fall on our hearts this morn - ing when  
 Oh, gold - en days! So swift - ly gone, When life seems but one hol - i - day,  
 For old and young, wher - ev - er fall Thy bless - ed notes this morn in praise,



# CHRISTMAS BELLS.—Concluded.

5-

O'er all the land our bless - ing floats Of "Peace on earth, good will to men."  
Whose Christ - mas morn - ings, one by one, So quick - ly, and pass a - way!  
Ring in once more a - like for all The joy and peace of child - hood days;

By wint - 'ry breez - es swept a - long, That joy - ous an - them on - ward swells,  
What joys, what hopes, what vis - ions fair Of youth - ful dreams, thy mu - sic tells,  
Oh, where - so - ev - er we may roam, Wher - e'er the wand - ring spir - it dwells,

Year af - ter year the same old song, Yet dear to all, sweet Christ - mas bells.  
As mer - ri - ly up - on the air, Pour forth thy chimes, glad Christ - mas bells!  
O'er land or sea, we'll hast - en home In dreams of thee, dear Christ - mas bells!

## WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE!

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS,

Melody by J. H. SAYLOR.  
Harmonized by WM. BEERY.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair;  
2. We speak of its path-ways of gold- Its walls decked with jew-els so rare-  
3. We speak of its ser-vice of love, The robes which the glo-ri-fied wear,  
4. O Lord, a-midst glad-ness or woe, For heav-en our spir-its pre-pare;

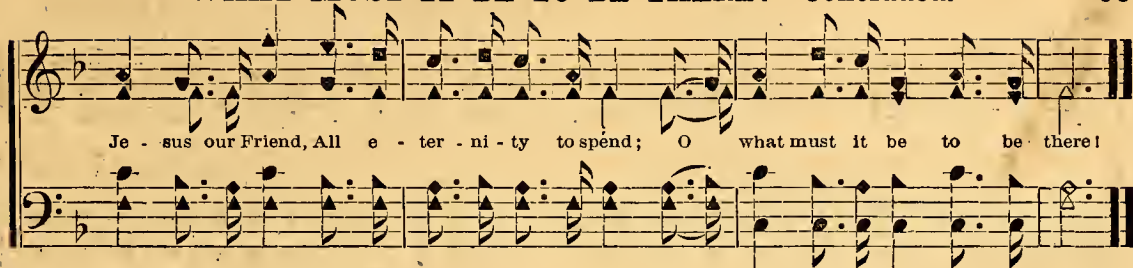
And oft are its glo-ries con-fessed, But what must it be to be there!  
Its won-ders and pleas-ures un-told; But what must it be to be there!  
The church of the first-born a-bove; But what must it be to be there!  
And short-ly we al-so shall know And feel what it is to be there.

## CHORUS.

To be there, to be there, to be there, to be there, O, what must it be to be there; With

# WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE!—Concluded.

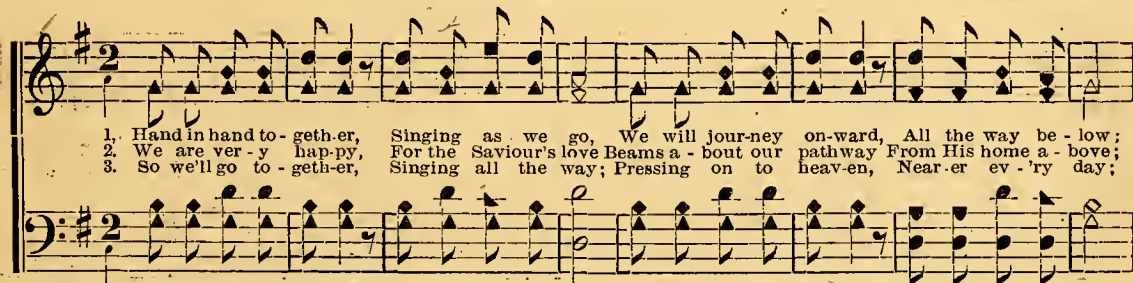
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Je - sus our Friend, All e - ter - ni - ty to spend; O what must it be to be there!

## JOURNEYING HOMEWARD.

WM. BEEBY.



1. Hand in hand to - geth - er, Singing as we go, We will jour - ney on - ward, All the way be - low;  
2. We are ver - y hap - py, For the Saviour's love Beams a - bout our pathway From His home a - bove;  
3. So we'll go to - geth - er, Singing all the way; Pressing on to heav - en, Near - er ev - 'ry day;



Sometimes clouds will gath - er, Then the sun shines bright; But we'll trust our Fa - ther, In the dark as light.  
We are His, and noth - ing Frights or harms His own; And He nev - er leaves us, Marching on a - lone.  
Growing to be ho - ly, Like our bless - ed Lord, Shin - ing in His beau - ty, This our great re - ward.

## LEAVE IT WITH HIM.

C. E. HUTCHINS.

1. Oh leave it with Him; The lil - ies all do, They grow in the rain, And they grow in the dew, -  
 2. They ask not your planting, They need not your care, Dropp'd down in the valley, The field, an - y - where, -  
 3. The grass - es are cloth'd And the rav - ens are fed, But you who more loved And guard - ed and led,

They grow in the darkness, All hid in the night, They grow in the sun - shine re - vealed by the light.  
 They grow in their beau - ty Ar - rayed in pure white, They grow cloth'd in glo - ry, by heav - en's own light.  
 He will clothe you and feed you And give you His care; Then leave it with Him, He'll pro - vide ev - ery - where.

## CHORUS.

Yes, leave it with Him; You're more dear to His heart, Than the lil - ies that bloom, Or the flow - ers that start,

What - ev - er you need, If you ask it in pray'r, You can leave it with Him, For you know you'r His care.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

*Slowly and reverently.*

1. Our Father which art in heaven, ..... Hallow'd  
 2. Give us this day..... our  
 3. And lead us not into temptation, hut..... deliv - er

he dai - Thy name.  
 us - ly bread.  
 from evil;

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on  
 And forgive us our debts, as  
 For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the

earth as it is in heaven.  
 we for give our debtors. A - men.  
 glo - ry for - ev - er and ever.

The musical score for 'THE LORD'S PRAYER' is written on four staves (two Treble and two Bass). It includes three verses of lyrics. The score is heavily annotated with handwritten musical notations, including notes, rests, and dynamic markings, suggesting a performance or editing process. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



## I WILL SING OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.

L. B. M.

L. B. MITCHELL.

1. I will sing of the beau-ti ful Cit - y That is glo - rious and fair to be - hold,  
 2. I will sing of the rest that re - main - eth For the faith - ful and true of the Lord,  
 3. And the theme of my song is e - ter - nal, And to all who are true it is given,

For 'tis said that its walls are of jas - per And its street are all paved with pure gold.  
 O the hope of the soul is most pre - cious, E - ven here 'tis a glo - rious re - ward.  
 It is sung on the earth by the pil - grims, But the cho - rus in full is in Heaven.

CHORUS.

I will sing, yes I will sing Of that cit - y so bright and fair,

Yes I will sing,

Yes I will sing  
By permission of the Author.

bright and fair,

# I WILL SING OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.—Concluded.

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I will sing, Yes I will sing

yes I will sing Of the homethata-wait-eth me there.  
a - wait-eth methere.

Yes I will sing, I will sing, I willsing

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## WARE. L. M.

1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the pres-ence of our Lord!  
2. From bus-y scenes we now re-treat, That we may here con-verse with Thee;  
3. "Chief of ten thous-and!" now ap-pear, That we, by faith, may see Thy face;

Dear Sav-iour, on Thy peo-ple smile And come ac-cord-ing to Thy word.  
Ah, Lord! be-hold us at Thy feet; Let this the gate of heav-en be.  
Oh! speak that we Thy voice may hear, And let Thy pres-ence fill this place.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

O, that I had the wings of a dove, O, that I had the wings of a dove,

O, that I had the wings, the wings of a dove; For then I would fly a.

way, For then I would fly a - way, For then I would fly a - way, fly a -

# O, THAT I HAD THE WINGS OF A DOVE.—Concluded.

99

O, that I had the wings, had the

way and be at rest. O, that I had the wings of a dove, had the

This system consists of two staves, Treble and Bass, in a key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words like 'O, that I' appearing above the Treble staff.

wings of a dove,

wings of a dove, O that I had the wings of a dove, had the wings of a dove, For

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The Treble staff features a melodic line with some grace notes and a final flourish. The Bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are distributed between the staves.

then I would fly a - way, fly a - way and be at rest, be at rest.

This is the final system of the piece. It concludes with a double bar line. The melody in the Treble staff ends with a final chord, and the Bass staff provides a concluding accompaniment. The lyrics 'then I would fly a - way, fly a - way and be at rest, be at rest.' are written below the staves.

1. Out of Zi-on may God bless thee! When earth's troubles sore dis-tress thee, When earth's burdens heavy  
 2. Out of Zi-on may God bless thee! Heal the sor-rows that op-press thee, With a Fa-ther's kiss ca-  
 3. Out of Zi-on may God bless thee! All the prom-is-es ad-dress thee, Grapes of Esh-col pluck and  
 4. Out of Zi-ou may God hless thee! With His own at last cou-fess thee, In white robes of glo-ry

REFRAIN.

press thee, And 'tis hard the tide to stem.  
 ress thee; With love's seal thy fin-ger gem.  
 press thee; With His guards a-round thee hem.  
 dress thee, Set thee in Life's di-a-dem.

Out of Zi - - on may God

Out of Zi - on

hless thee, Save thee from Je - ru - sa - lem. Out of  
 may God bless thee,



# OUT OF ZION MAY GOD BLESS THEE.—Concluded.

101

Musical score for the hymn "Out of Zion May God Bless Thee". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Zi - - on may God bless thee, Save thee from Je - ru - sa - lem.  
Out of Zi - on

RAY PALMER, D. D., 1830.

NEW HAVEN. 6s & 9s.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS, 1833.

Musical score for the hymn "My faith looks up to Thee". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal va - ry; Sav - iour di - vine;  
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart; My zeal in - spire;  
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my guide;  
4. When ends life's transient dream; When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll;

Now hear me  
As Thou hast  
Bid dark-ness  
Blest Sav-iour,

Musical score for the hymn "while I pray". It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O, let me from this day, Be whol-ly Thine.  
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be— A liv - ing fire.  
turn to day; Wipe sor-row's tears 'a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ransom'd soul.

## GATHERED HOME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shores of the bright crys-tal sea?  
 2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sor-row for-ev-er be free?  
 3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, Our bless-ed Re-deem-er to see?

With the lov'd ones wholong have been wait-ing? What a meet-ing in-deed there will be.  
 Shall we join in the songs of the ran-som'd? What a meet-ing in-deed there will be.  
 Shall we know and be known by our lov'd ones? What a meet-ing in-deed there will be.

## CHORUS.

Gath-er'd home, Gath-er'd home, On the shores of the bright crystal sea;  
 gather'd home, gath-er'd home, crys-tal sea;

# GATHERED HOME.—Concluded.

103

Gath-er'd home,..... Gath-er'd home,..... With our lov'd ones for- ev - er to be.  
Gather'd home, Gath-er'd home,

## COME, O MY SOUL!

W. F. WEERSCHKUL.

*Boldly.*

1. Come, O, my soul! lift up thy voice; With song before the Lord re-joice, And true thanksgiving bring;  
2. The sea with all its pearl-y caves, Its vast expanse, its roll-ing waves, Is held with - in His hand;  
3. O, come, and let us wor - ship now, Be - fore the Lord our fa - ces bow, And at His al - tar kneel;

Our God, the rock on which we rest, With whose sal - va - tion we are blest, Great and e - ter - nal King.  
The might - y streams that o - cean seek, Wide plain and snow-clad mountain peak, By Him perpetu - al stand.  
He is our God and He a - lone Our Mak - er and our Judge we own, His boundless love we feel.

1. God of might, Truth and right, Hear Thy peo-ple's pray'r to-day; Send a flame In thy name,  
 2. Gird us all From dark thrall Neighbors, friends and kin to save; When men sup Rum's red eup,  
 3. Has - ten down With Thy frown For - the cru - el, shameless trade; Right we choose, And we'll use  
 4. Out and in, Chained in sin, Drunkards wear the de-mon's brand; Grave Thy laws, Win our cause,

That shall wipe the curse a - way! That shall wipe the curse a - way;  
 Snatch them from its fi - 'ry grave! Snatch them from its fi - 'ry grave;  
 To the death blade! To the death blade!  
 And re - deem our na - tive land, And re - deem our na - tive land;

Send a flame In thy name, That shall wipe the curse a - way!  
 When men sup Rum's red eup, Snatch them from its fi - 'ry grave!  
 Right we choose, And we'll use, To the death blade!  
 Grave Thy laws, Win our cause, And re - deem our na - tive land.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come! Let earth re - ceive her King:

Let ev - 'ry heart..... pre - pare Him room,..... And heav'n and na - ture And

sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
heav'n and na - ture sing..... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

And heav'n and na - ture sing,

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns,  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
Repeat the sounding joy. [plains,

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

4 Heralds the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love.



## WHITER THAN THE SNOW.

GEORGE D. BUCHANAN,

1. Come, my Re-deem - er, come, And deign to dwell with me; Come and Thy right as-sume,  
 2. Ex - er - thy might - y pow'r And ban - ish all my sin; In this au - spic - ious hour,  
 3. Rule thou in - ev - 'ry thought And pas - sion of my soul, 'Till all my pow'rs are brought

## CHORUS.

Come, my Re-deem - er, quick - ly come,

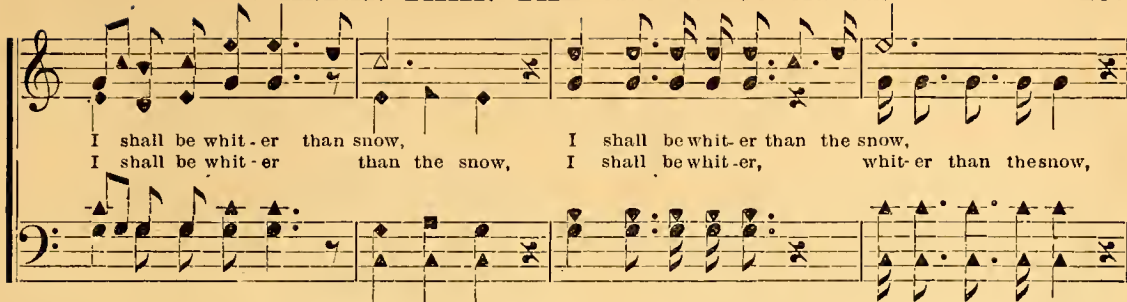
And bid all Thy ri - vals flee— } Come, my Re-deem - er, quick - ly come,  
 Bring neath Thy grac - es in— }  
 Be - neath Thy full con - trol— } Come, my Re-deem - er, come,

And make my heart Thy last - ing home,

And make my heart Thy last - ing home, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And  
 And make my heart Thy home, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And

# WHITER THAN THE SNOW.—Concluded.

107



I shall be whit-er than snow,  
I shall be whit-er than the snow,

I shall be whit-er than the snow,  
I shall be whit-er, whit-er than the snow,



I shall be whit-er than the snow.  
I shall be whit-er than the snow, yes,

Wash me in the blood of the  
Wash me in the blood, in the



Lamb,  
blood of the Lamb, And

I shall be whit-er than snow.  
I shall be whit-er, whit-er than the snow.

## WHEN SHALL WE ALL MEET AGAIN?

WM. BEERY.  
Arr. by W. F. WERSCHKUL.*cres.**p*

1. When shall we all meet a - gain? When shall we all meet a - gain? Oft shall glow - ing  
 2. Tho' in dis - tant lands we sigh, Parch'd be - neath a hos - tile sky; Tho' the deep be -  
 3. When the dreams of life are fled, When its wast - ed lamps are dead; When in cold ob -

*cres.*

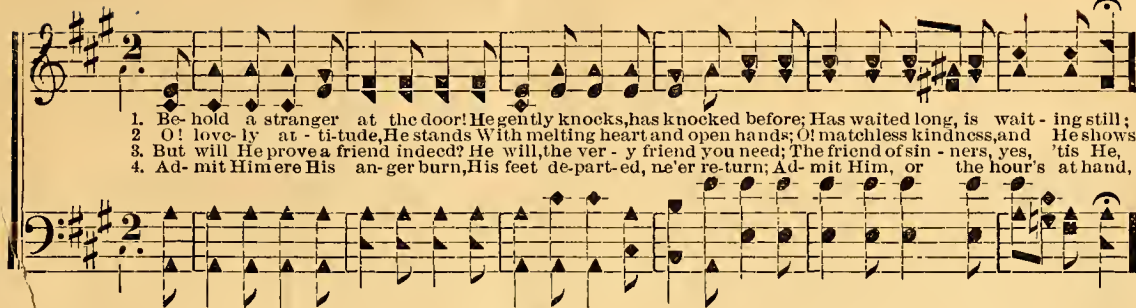
hope ex - pire Oft shall wear - ied love re - tire, Oft shall death and sor - row reign  
 tween us roll, Friend - ship shall u - nite our souls, Still in fan - cy's rich do - main,  
 liv - ious shade, Beau - ty fame, and pow'r are laid; Where im - mor - tal spir - its reign,

*rit.*

E'er we all shall meet a - gain, E'er we all shall meet a - gain.  
 Oft shall we all meet a - gain, Oft shall we all meet a - gain.  
 There may we all meet a - gain, There may we all meet a - gain.

# THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

109



1. Be-hold a stranger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before; Has waited long, is wait-ing still;  
 2. O! low-ly at-ti-tude, He stands With melting heart and open hands; O! matchless kindness, and He shows  
 3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will, the ver-y friend you need; The friend of sin-ners, yes, 'tis He,  
 4. Ad-mit Him ere His an-ger burn, His feet de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn; Ad-mit Him, or the hour's at hand,

## CHORUS.



You treat no oth-er friend so ill.  
 This matchless kindness to His foes. } O, let the dear Saviour come in, He'll cleanse the heart from  
 With gar-ment dyed on Cal-va-ry. } come in,  
 You'll at His door re-ject-ed stand.

sin, (from sin,) O, keep Him no mor-out at the door, But let the dear Sav-iour come in. (come in.)



## JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

WM. BEERY.

1. Je - sus, lov Je - sus lov - er of my soul, Let me  
 to..... Thy bo - som fly,..... While the near While the near - er, - ters  
 Let me to  
 roll,..... While the tem While the tem pest still is high.....

2 Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring,  
 Cover my defenseless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
 More than all in Thee I find,  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick and lead the blind,  
 Just and holy is Thy name,  
 I am all unrighteousness,  
 Vile and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to pardon all my sin—  
 Let the healing stream abound;  
 Make and keep me pure within;  
 Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.



# JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.—Concluded.

111

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, Hide me, hide, O my Sav - iour - hide,

This system contains the first line of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G minor (three flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Till the storm of life is past; Till the storm of life is past; Safe in -

This system contains the second line of the hymn. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

to..... the ha - ven Safe in - to the the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive..... my soul at last!..... O re - ceive my soul at last!

This system contains the third line of the hymn. It concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## BLESS THE LORD.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEEBY.

1. Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul! Praise His great and gra-cious name;  
 For my life He doth con-trol With His mer - cy, aye the same;  
 2. When I near temp - tation's road, Ten - der - ly He draws me back, —  
 Turns mine eyes my sin's a - bode; O, His care doth nev - er lack!

In the sad and gloom-y hour I have heard His gen - tle voice;  
 Though I'm weak, for - get - ful, Still my way-ward heart He stays, He hath raised me  
 Guides my feet the

CHORUS.

by His pow'r, That I might in Him re - joice.  
 whole way through; O my soul, sing out His praise! Bless the Lord for aill His love!

## BLESS THE LORD.—Concluded.

113

Goodness beams from heav-en down; Lift thy songs to God a-bove; He hath prom-ised thee a crown.

Rev. JAMES ALLEN.

## ITALIAN HYMN.

F. GIARDINI, 1769.

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply, "Praise ye His name!"  
 2. While they a - round the throne, Cheer - ful - ly join in one, Prais - ing His name,  
 3. Join, all ye ran - som'd race, Our Lord and God to bless; Praise ye His name!  
 4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev - er cease Prais - ing His name!

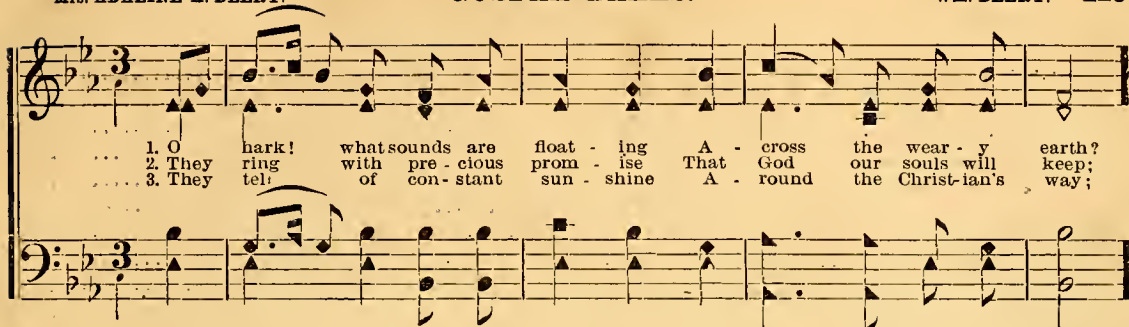
His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore; Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Worthy the Lamb!"  
 Ye who have felt His blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound His dear name abroad, "Worthy the Lamb!"  
 In Him, we will re - joice, And make a joy - ful noise, Shouting with heart and voice, "Worthy the Lamb!"  
 To Him our songs we bring, Hail Him, our gracious King; And, thro' all a - ges sing, "Worthy the Lamb!"

1. We seek the gold-en cit - y, The cit - y of our King; And as we jour-ney  
 2. The pearl - y gates stand o - pen, For there they have no night, Nor sun, nor moon, nor  
 3. And there life's crys-tal riv - er, E - ter - nal - ly shall flow; While leaves to heal the

thith - er, We joy - ful - ly will sing; Its walls are built of jas - per, Its  
 can - die— The Lamh, He is the light; And there is no more sor - row, Nor  
 na - tions, Close by its wa - ters grow; But through the gold - en cit - y, Our

streets are of pure gold; And count-less are the glo - ries, Which we shall there he - hold.  
 pain, nor death, nor sin; For naught that work-eth e - vil Shall ev - er en - ter in.  
 loud - est praise shall ring; When we he - hold our Sav - iour, Our Proph - et, Priest and King.





1. O hark! what sounds are float - ing A - cross the wear - y earth?  
 2. They ring with pre - cious prom - ise That God our souls will keep;  
 3. They tel of con - stant sun - shine A - round the Christ - ian's way;

## CHORUS.



They tell, with ring - ingsweet - ness, A bless - ed Sav - iour's birth.  
 He'll smoothe the rug - ged thorn - road, And com - fort those who weep. } Gos - pel bells! hear them  
 They'll ring us in - to heav - en To spend e - ter - nal day.



tell Of the Lord's dy - ing love; Gos - pel bells! let them swell To our Fa - ther a - bove.



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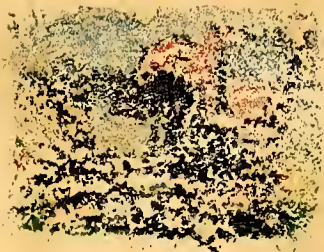






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